

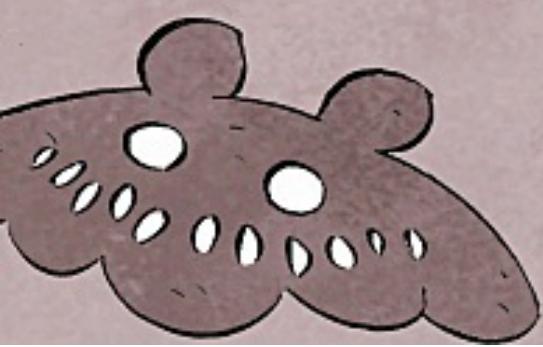
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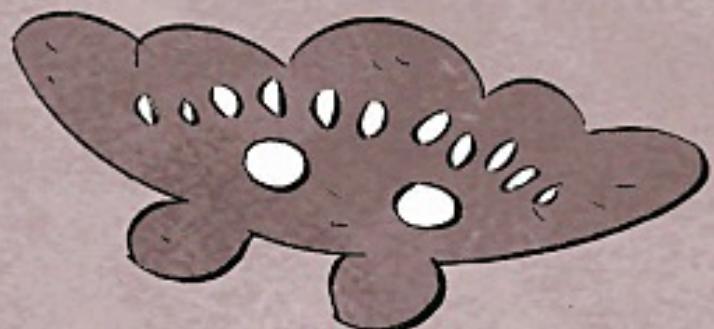
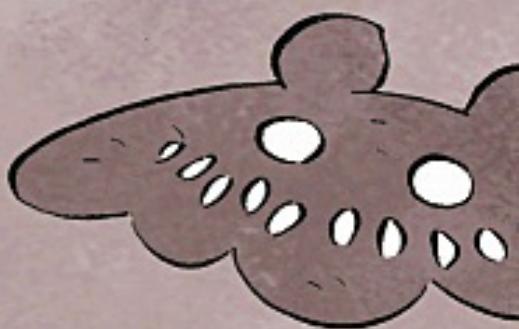
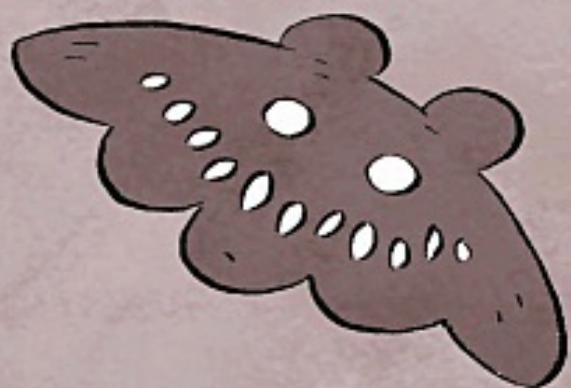
# WITCH FOR HIRE

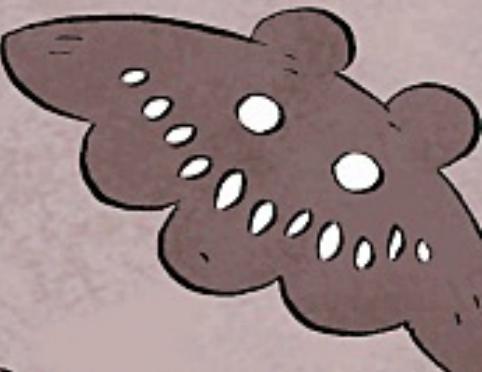
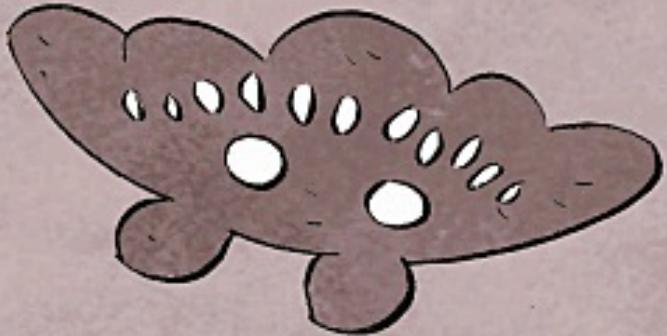
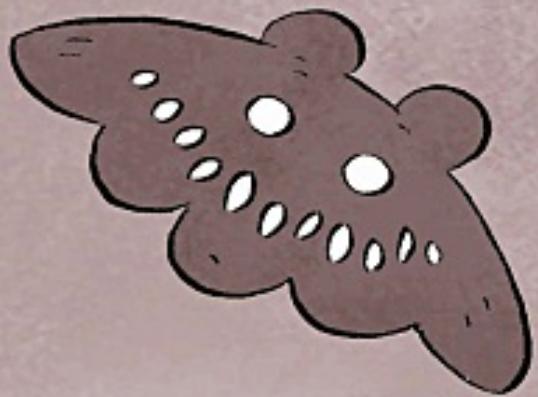
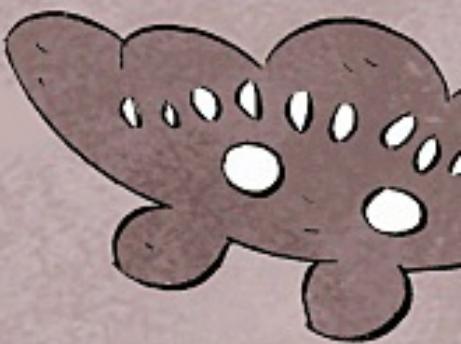
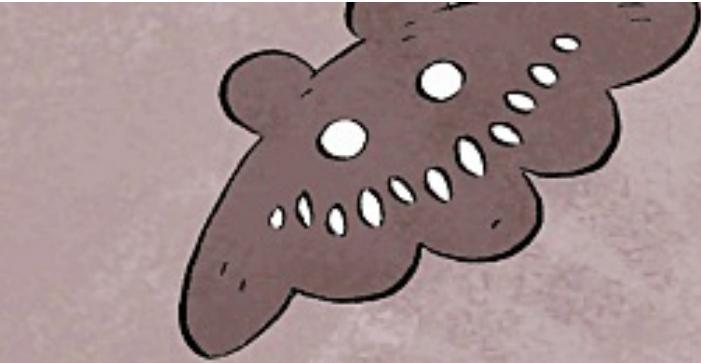


TED NAIFEH









WITCH  
FOR HIRE



# WITCH FOR HIRE



TED NAIFEH



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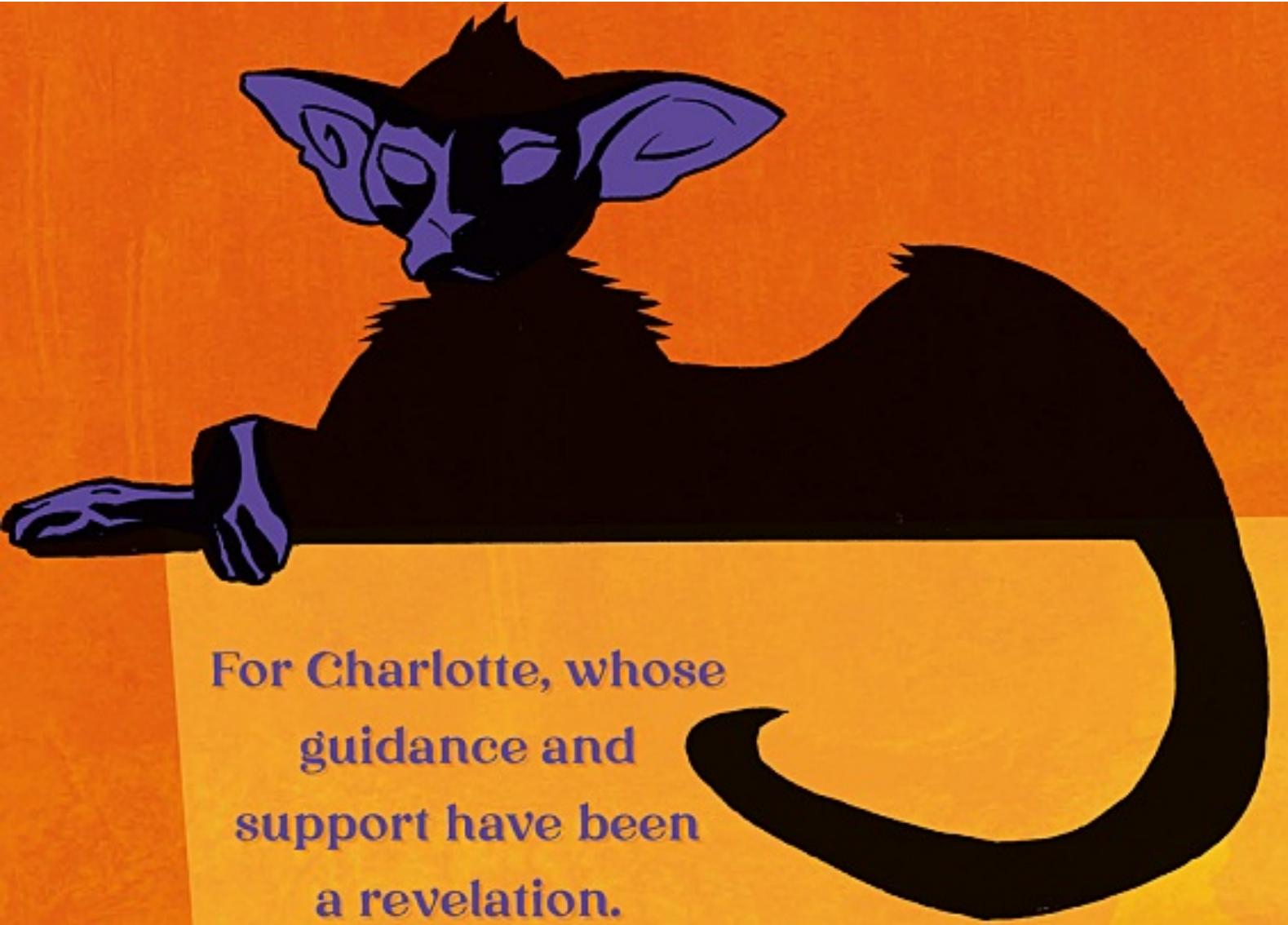
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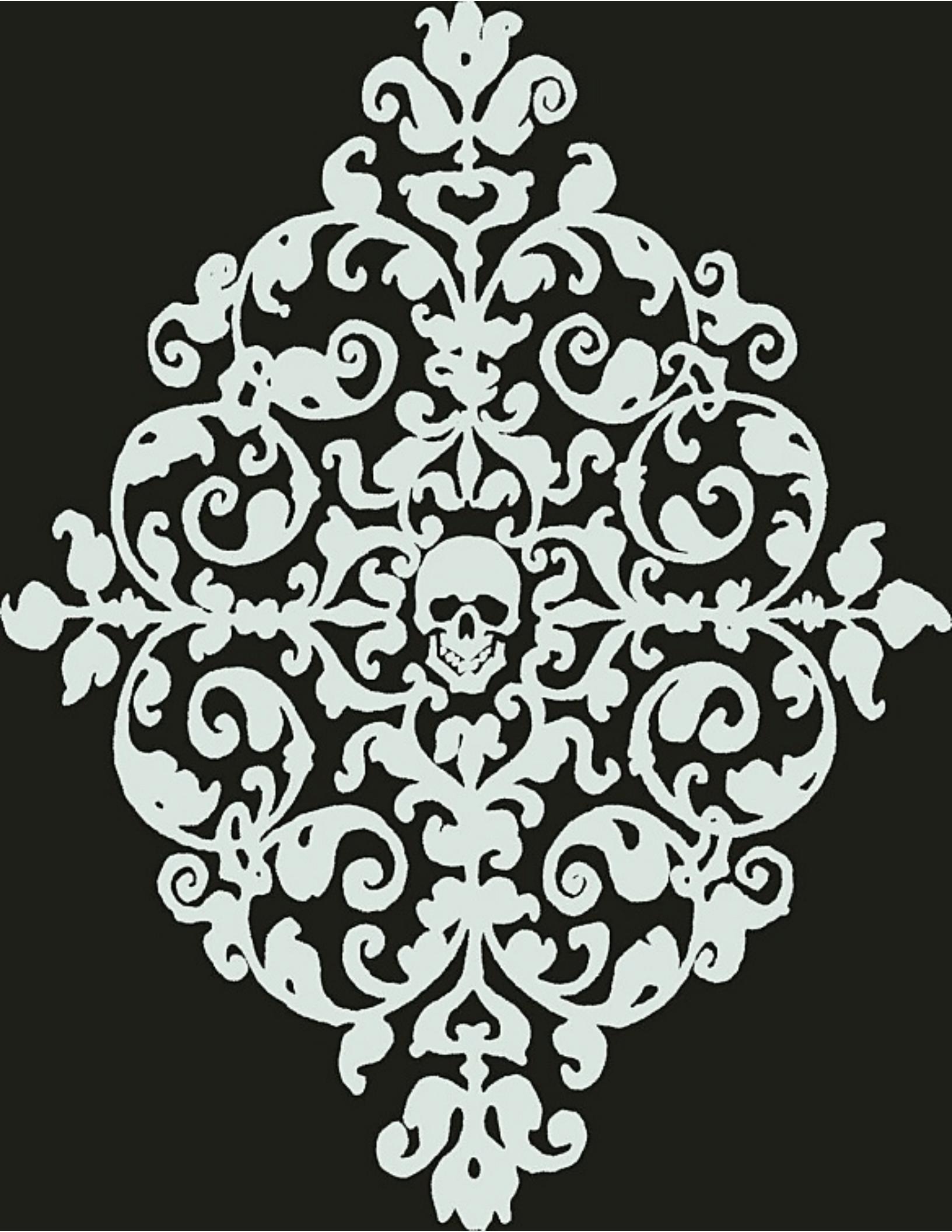
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For Charlotte, whose  
guidance and  
support have been  
a revelation.



# shy\_shelbi

3k post

2,3 mil followers

5 following

Do you dream of changing your life? Me too. I tried it all: fitness, fashion, universal one-ness through yoga and healthy bowels... but I realized I needed to [#transform](#) who I was on the inside. If you want to do what I did, leave weakness behind and become your best self, I can help. Message me up now! I respond to EVERYONE.

[Follow](#)

[Message](#)

[Email](#)



5-step  
program

rules

prizes &  
penalties

more



Check out my before-and-after photos! It's easier than you think to shed your worries, fears, regrets, and become stronger than you ever dreamed. Meet people just like you who [#selfactualized](#) through the shy\_shelbi 5-step program.





shy...\_Phobii

14 posts · 0.2 mil followers · 8 following

On peu d'infos sur ce blog mais je crois qu'il est assez...  
Néanmoins, un peu moins... Je suis sûr que beaucoup de gens...  
Mais je n'en ai pas assez pour décrire tout ce qu'il écrit sur les choses. Si  
vous savez ce que je veux dire, laissez votre message dans la boîte à messages. Je  
vais répondre à tous ceux qui me le demandent. Merci pour votre soutien ! J'espère que

EVENEMENT

Follow

Message

Emoji



Mes Favoris

- Dad
- Daria
- Why...\_phobii
- Raleigh
- Aiden O.
- Bruelle
- MacKenzie

ting-a-ling



the shy\_shelbi program

## Step 1: I'm not here to make friends

The world will constantly tell you how much you need people's approval. Don't listen. You don't want to need them, you want them to need you. So step 1 is learning to dominate your social group . . . more

- Faye's Journal, September 1st -  
It turns out there's a sort of freedom  
in having nothing left to lose.



It's kinda like wading  
into icy water ...

SO MACKENZIE DID  
FOUR PHOTOSHOOTS OVER THE  
SUMMER. GUESS HER SO-CALLED  
MODELING CAREER IS REAL  
AFTER ALL.

YEAH, I HEARD.  
KNOW WHAT SHE'S  
SAYING ABOUT IT?

Every inch you sink  
is agony. Knowing  
there's more to come  
makes it worse.

"IT'S NO  
BIG DEAL."

Ugh!  
SHE'S  
LITERALLY THE  
WORST.

UHHH, HEY,  
BRYCE? CAN  
I, uh ...

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
YOU'RE DOING,  
CODY?

I JUST  
THOUGHT—

YOU THOUGHT  
BECAUSE I'M  
YOUR SISTER, I'M  
GONNA BABYSIT  
YOU?

THIS  
IS YOUR  
SISTER?

OH YEAH,  
I SEE THE  
RESEMBLANCE.  
YOU COULD  
BE TWINS.

REALLY,  
DREW?

HOW'S THAT  
MOUTH-BREATHING  
ZIT-FACTORY YOU  
CALL A BROTHER?  
STILL LIVING IN  
YOUR MOM'S  
GARAGE?

WHAT  
IS HE NOW,  
23?

OH, YOU REALLY  
WANNA GO THERE?  
AT LEAST MY MOM'S  
NEVER BEEN IN A  
MENTAL HOSPITAL.







It's amazing  
what you can  
learn to live  
with.



WOOL OF BAT,  
AND TONGUE  
OF DOG!

ADDER'S  
FORK, AND  
BLIND-WORM'S  
STING...

OR MORE  
LIKELY JUST A  
LITTLE ORANGE  
ZEST.

RELAX,  
DEARIE. HAVE  
A SEAT.

AND JÚLIO,  
THAT'S PROBABLY  
ENOUGH SHAKESPEARE  
FOR ONE DAY.

HOW DARE YOU?!!  
THERE'S NO SUCH  
THING AS ENOUGH  
SHAKESPEARE.



ORANGE  
ZEST. THE MAGIC  
INGREDIENT.

SEE?  
THE LOSER  
TABLE HAS  
ITS PERKS.

THIS IS  
AMAZING!

LEMME GUESS.  
SOMEONE TOLD YOU  
IF YOU ENDED UP  
HERE YOU'D BE A  
LOSER FOR LIFE.

MY BIG SISTER,  
BRYCE. SHE SAYS  
IT'S CURSED.



EXCEPT  
ANTOINE LEVIN  
USED TO SIT HERE.  
THEN, HE GREW TWO FEET  
OVERNIGHT. NOW HE'S THE  
STAR PLAYER ON THE  
VARSITY TEAM.

TOINE?  
YOU MEAN  
THE GUY DATING  
MACKENZIE  
MERCADO?

I HEARD SHE'S  
ALREADY MODELING  
FOR MAGAZINES.

OH YEAH,  
MACKENZIE.

HER FIRST  
DAY? HEADGEAR,  
SWOLLEN GUMS,  
FRIZZY HAIR, THE  
WORKS. STRAIGHT  
TO THE LOSER  
TABLE.

WHERE  
DO YOU THINK  
SHE AND TOINE  
MET?

RIGHT  
WHERE YOU'RE  
SITTING.

NO  
WAY!

RAFFI IS ONLY STUCK  
HERE TILL EVERYONE FIGURES  
OUT HE LIVES IN A MANSION WITH  
AN OLYMPIC SWIMMING POOL.  
THEN HE'S DOOMED.

AND JIYOUNG  
IS GOING TO  
A GIFTED SCHOOL  
WITH ACTUAL  
WHEELCHAIR  
ACCESSIBILITY.

YOU'RE  
ABOUT THE ONLY  
THING I'LL MISS ABOUT  
THIS DUMP, FAYE.

AND OBVIOUSLY,  
JÚLIO WILL BE IN THE  
DRAMA CLUB BY  
NEXT WEEK.

HAH!!!  
KURT LASKY  
AND THOSE DOLTS  
STAGING RENT LIKE  
IT'S STILL A THING?

I  
THINK  
NOT!



WHAT  
ABOUT YOU?  
WHEN ARE YOU  
MOVING ON?

ME?  
I'M THE  
ONLY PERMANENT  
RESIDENT.



HOW COME?  
YOU'RE PRETTY  
NORMAL. I MEAN,  
OTHER THAN ...

uh ...

YOU MEAN  
MY TOTALLY  
RANK STYLE?

errr ...



WELCOME  
TO THE LOSER  
TABLE, KIDDIO.  
BETTER GET  
USED TO IT.

ANOTHER GOOD THING  
ABOUT THE LOSER TABLE, NO ONE  
PRETENDS TO LIKE YOU. THERE'S  
NOTHING IN IT FOR 'EM.

THAT'S  
A GOOD  
THING?

HERE  
SHE  
COMES.

WHO  
DID  
THAT?

shhhh!

I DON'T  
KNOW, BUT IT'S  
HILARIOUS.



OH MY  
GOD! WHAT  
HAPPENED?

BEATS ME.

AREN'T  
YOU UPSET?

PEOPLE  
PULL PRANKS  
LIKE THIS ALL  
THE TIME.

IF  
I LET IT  
STRESS ME  
OUT, THEY  
WIN.

SATAN'S  
LITTLE  
HELPER



BESIDES,  
NOW MY  
LOCKER IS  
EASIER TO  
FIND.

YOU REALLY  
DON'T CARE  
WHAT PEOPLE  
THINK OF  
YOU?

SHOULD I?  
WHAT'S IN IT  
FOR ME?

LITTLE  
HELPER





T— TELL  
HIM—?

IF HE THINKS HE CAN  
PROVE LIABILITY,  
HE CAN TRY SUING US  
AND SEE WHERE IT  
GETS HIM.

BUT HE MAY  
WANT TO SPRING  
FOR AN ACTUAL  
LAWYER.

AND HOW WAS  
YOUR FIRST DAY,  
HONEYBUN? DID YOU  
MAKE ANY NEW  
FRIENDS?

uh, YEAH,  
ACTUALLY.

I MEAN, THEY'RE  
NOT THE COOLEST  
KIDS IN SCHOOL, BUT  
THEY'RE, YA KNOW,  
NICE ...

WELL, I  
THINK COOL  
IS A LITTLE  
OVERRATED  
ANYWAY.

heh, YEAH.  
THERE'S THIS  
ONE GIRL,  
THOUGH ...

A  
COOL  
GIRL?

SHE'S KINDA  
TOO COOL TO  
BE COOL...

IF THAT  
MAKES  
SENSE.

OH  
RIGHT,  
CODY'S NEW  
BESTIE.

TELL  
US ALL ABOUT  
FAYE FAULKNER,  
CODY. DID SHE  
TELL YOU WHY  
SHE DRESSES  
LIKE THAT?

IS SHE,  
LIKE, A DEVIL  
WORSHIPPER?

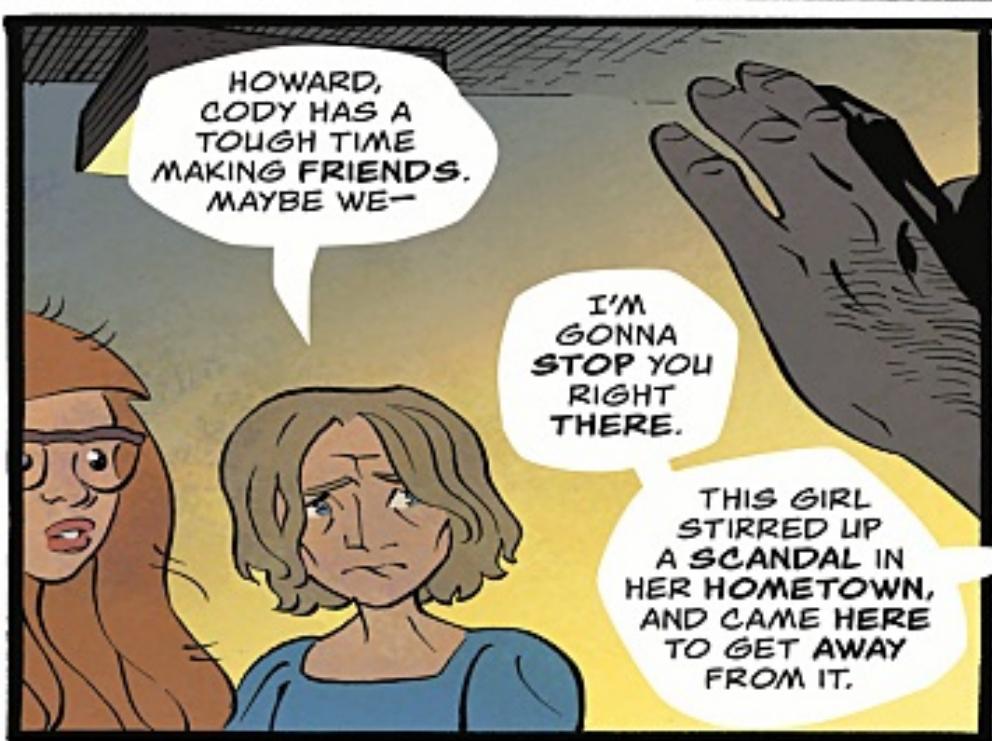
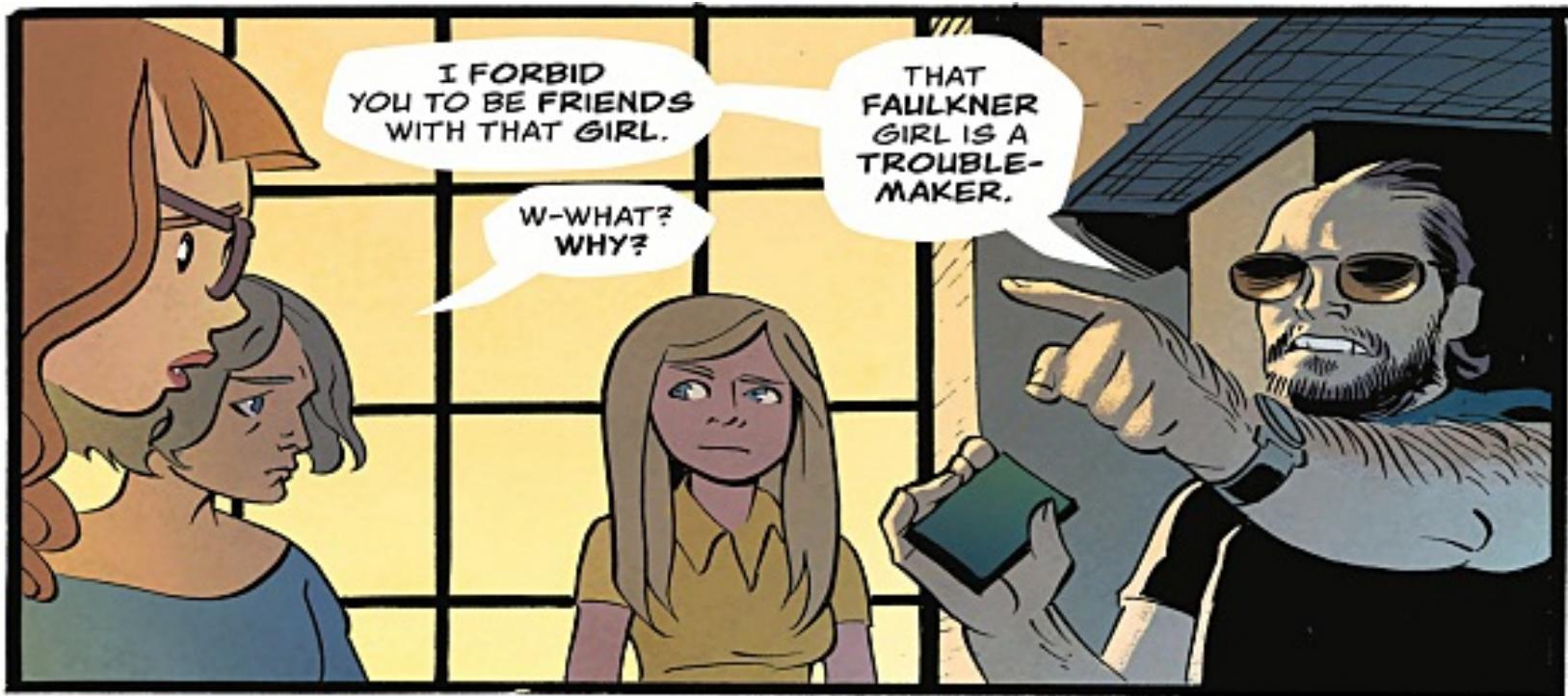
OR DOES  
SHE HAVE  
EMOTIONAL  
PROBLEMS?

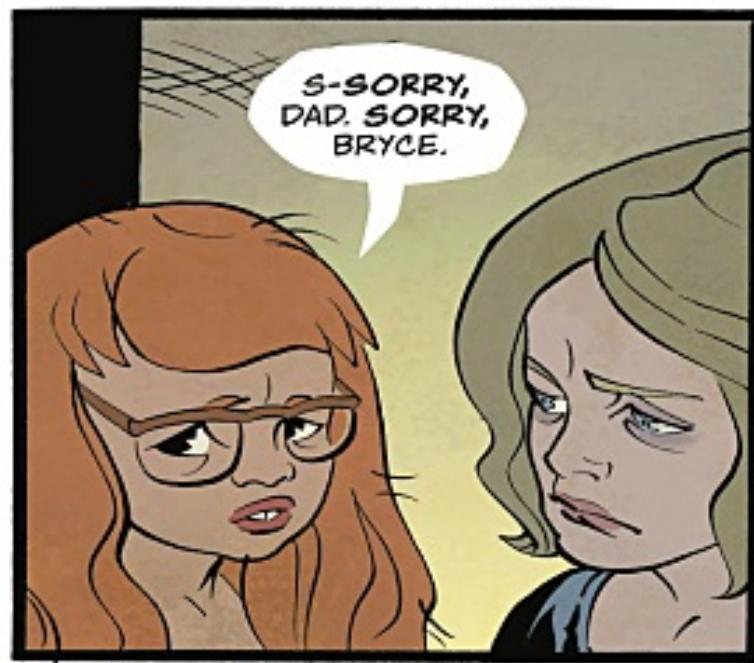
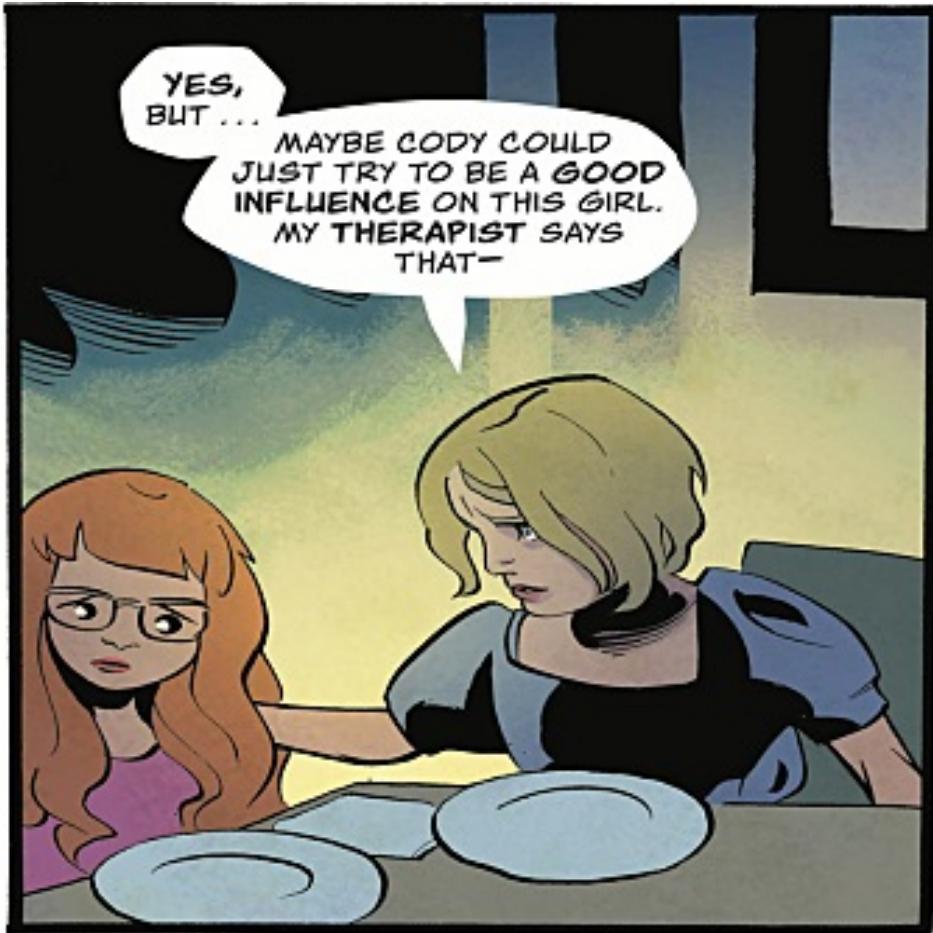
ooh! MAYBE  
SHE HAS NO IDEA  
SHE'S DOING IT.  
CRAY-CRAAAAY ...

DRESSES  
LIKE WHAT,  
HON?

SHE'S  
JUST—

CODY!





YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, I DO WEAR MY HAT EVERY DAY.



WHAT'S YOUR POINT?

JUST THAT IF YOU DRESSED, YOU KNOW, NORMALLY ...



BUT I DON'T.

YEAH, BUT ...

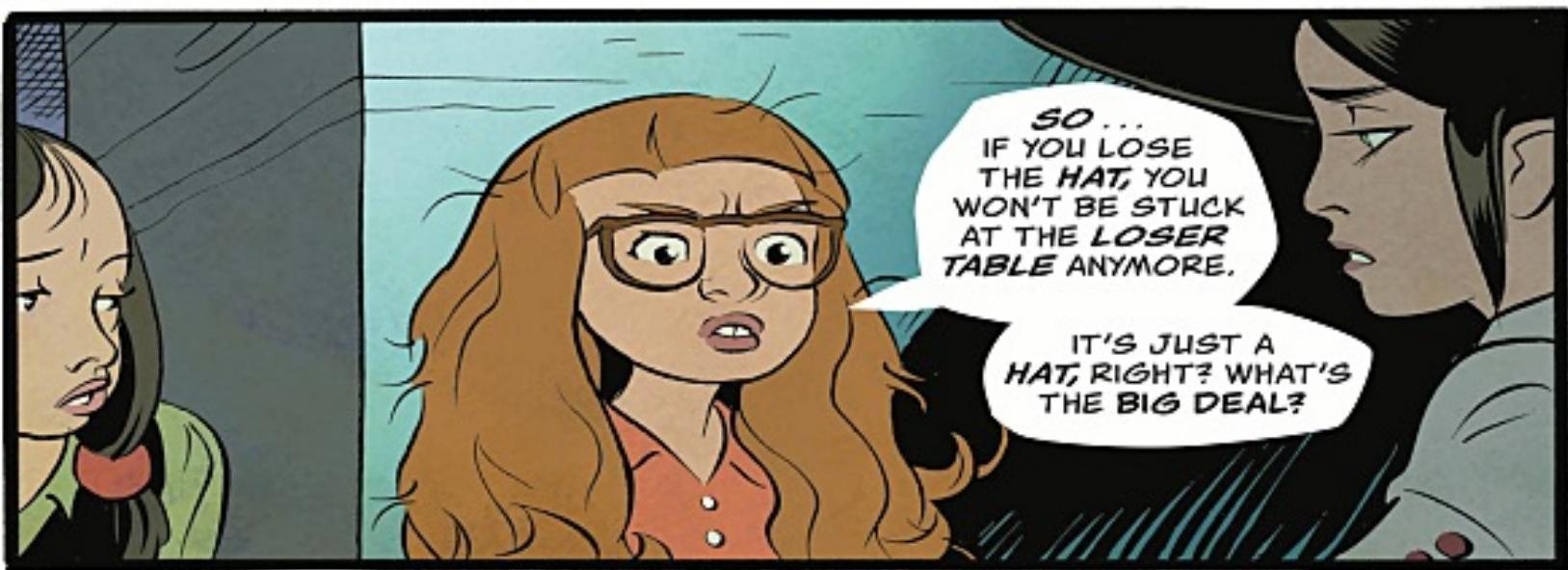


I'M JUST SAYING YOU'RE COOL, OKAY?

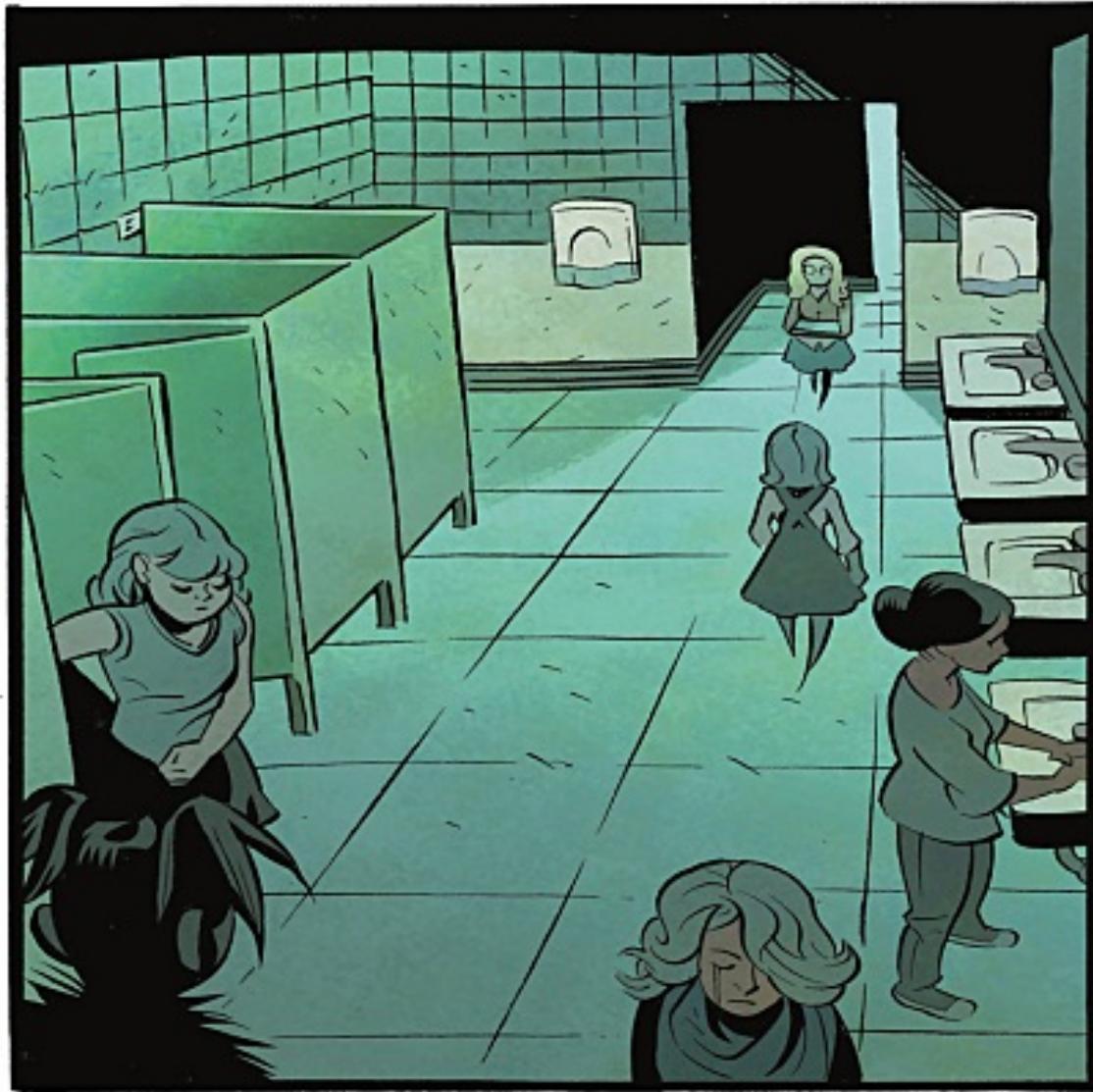
GOSH, THANKS.

AND THE ONLY REASON YOU'RE STILL STUCK HERE AFTER TWO YEARS ...















shy\_shelbi

3k posts 2.2 mil followers 5 following

Do you dream of changing your life? Me too. I tried it a fashion, universal one-size-through-yoga-and-healthy-but I realized I needed to transform who I was on the you want to do what I did. To have your weakness become your best self. I can help. Did me up now! I re EVERYONE.

Follow

Message

Email

A-step  
program

now.

prioritize 5  
priorities

more

insta-chat

Shy\_Shelbi

55 The rules are so simple. Any idiot could follow them. Maybe you don't have what it takes.

This is your last chance. Don't fail again.

You'll need 6 cans of spray paint. Go to the south parking lot. No one will be there. Await my instructions.

## Step 2: Sounds like a “you” problem

People often think that because they have an issue, it's everyone's issue. Don't let them weigh you down with their emotional baggage. Step 2, detachment . . . more

### - Faye's Journal, September 20th -

The first three weeks of school are the hardest. When the Loser Table is still crowded, it starts to feel almost like a little family.



YOU REALLY  
THINK FAULKNER DID  
THIS? I KNOW SHE'S  
UNSTABLE, BUT ...

IT'S GOTTA  
BE HER. SHE'S ANGRY  
ABOUT HER LOCKER.  
THOUGHT SHE'D  
TAKE IT OUT ON  
EVERYONE.

I THOUGHT  
YOU SAID SHE DID  
THAT HERSELF FOR  
ATTENTION.

ARE YOU  
TALKING,  
DARIA?!

uh,  
NO.

STUFF LIKE  
THIS IS ALWAYS  
THE CREEPY LITTLE  
OUTSIDER TRYING  
TO GET EVEN.  
TRUST ME.

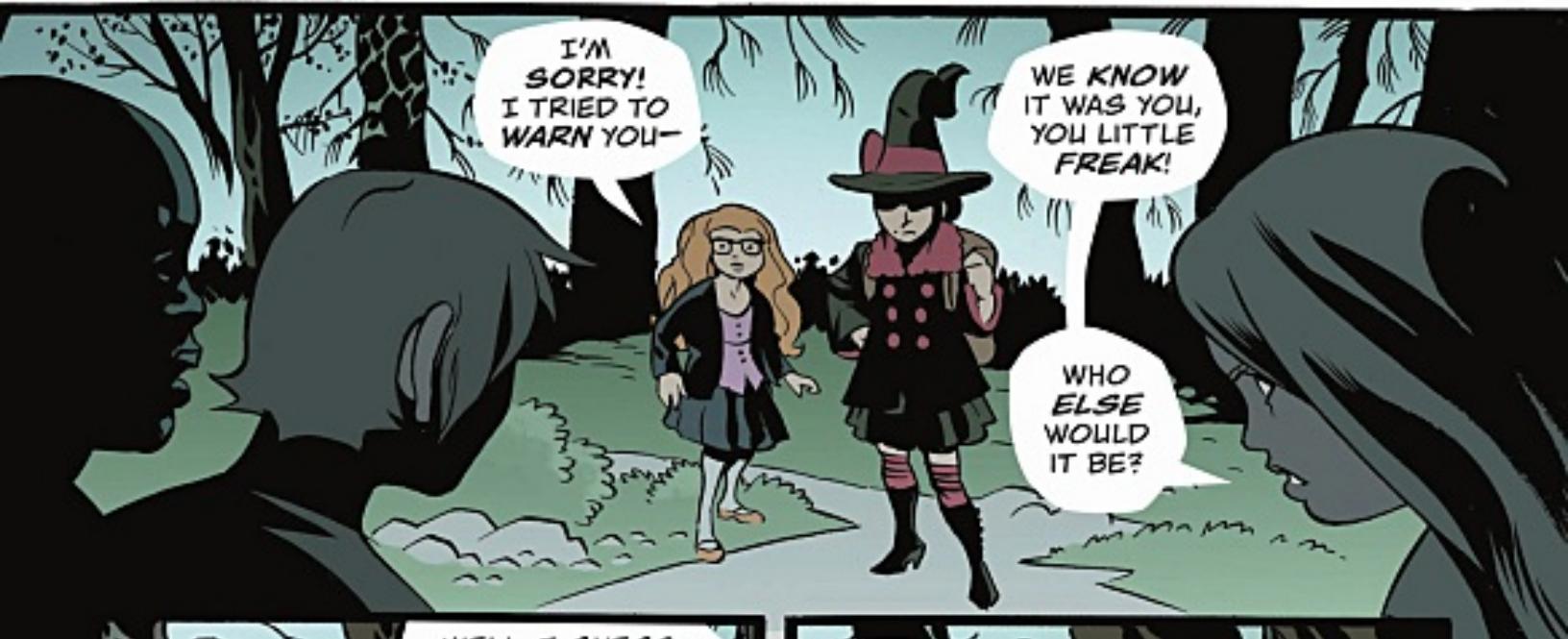


One by one, they all move on, saying we'll stay friends, never really meaning it.



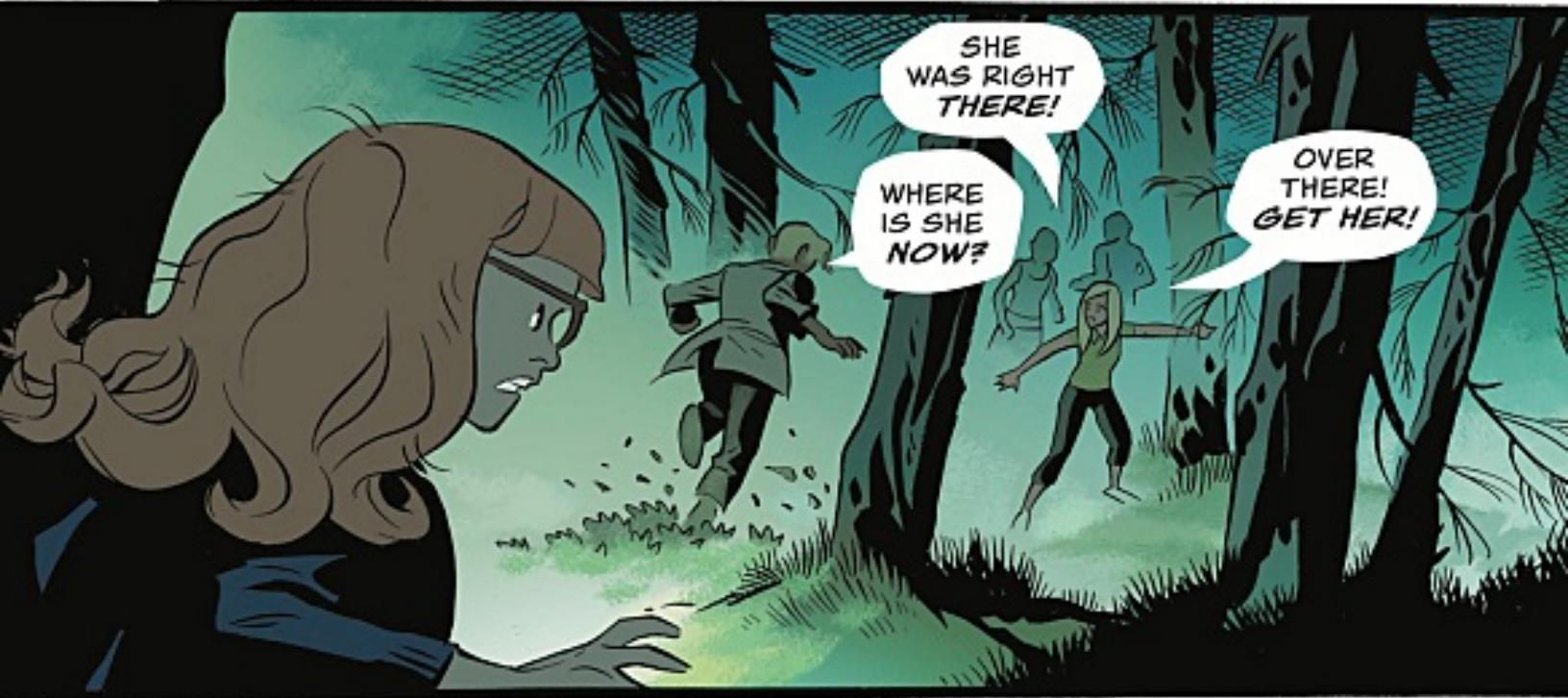
It's fine, though. I've learned not to get attached. Being alone is one thing I know how to handle.



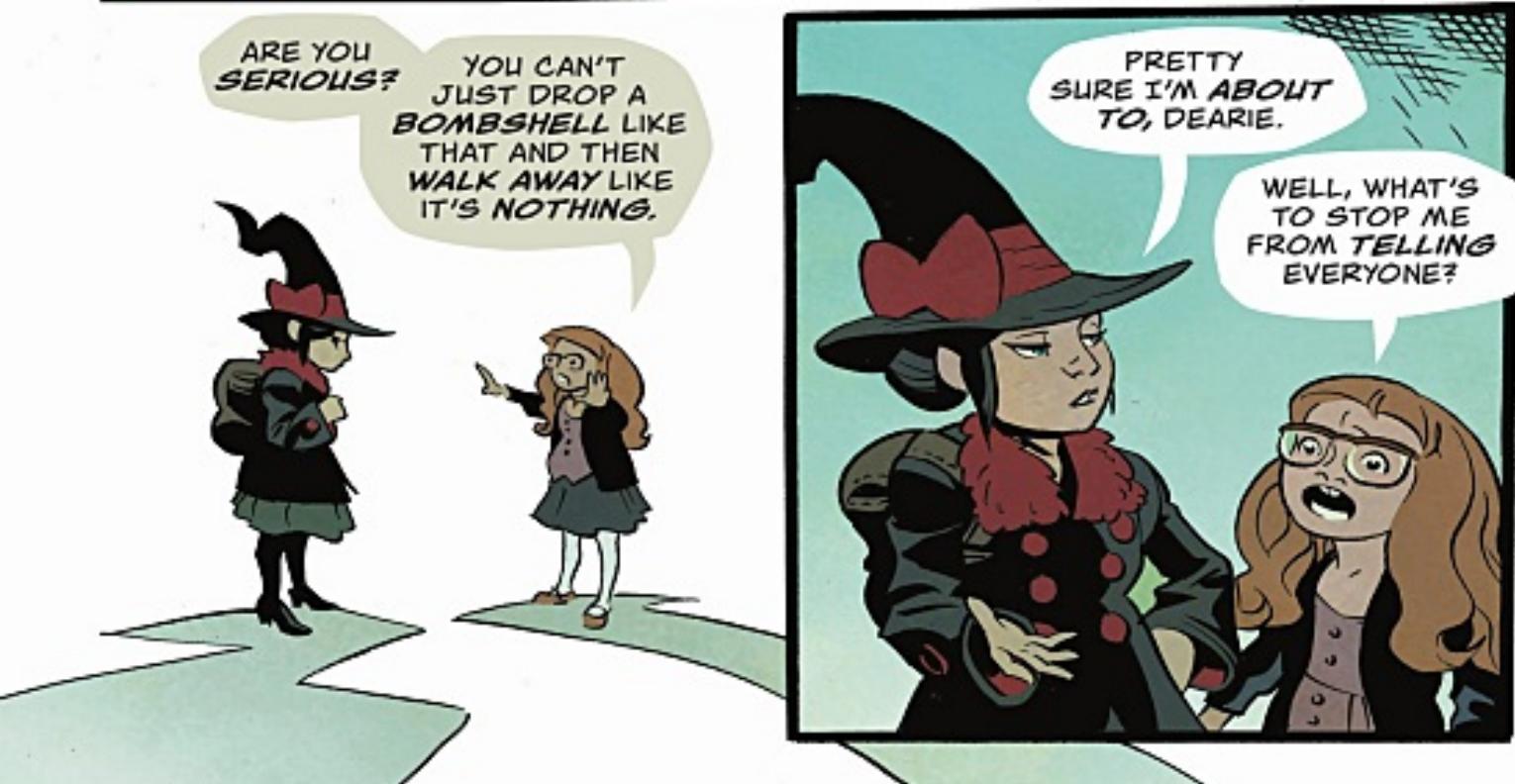












TELL THEM I'M A REAL WITCH WITH MAGICAL POWERS?

HOW DO YOU THINK THAT'LL PLAY OUT?

DO YOURSELF A FAVOR. GO HOME, AND PRETEND NONE OF THIS EVER HAPPENED.

FAYE, IT ...

IT WAS ME!

huh?

THE CARS.  
THE BUTTS.  
IT WAS ME.

WHY?

AND  
WHY ARE YOU  
TELLING ME?

BECAUSE ...  
NO ONE ELSE  
WOULD BELIEVE  
ME.



WHEN I FIRST  
SAW HER PROFILE,  
I THOUGHT IT  
WAS A JOKE.

BUT  
THE MESSAGES  
KEPT COMING, SAYING  
SOMETHING TERRIBLE  
WOULD HAPPEN IF I DIDN'T  
FOLLOW THE RULES.



CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'M ASKING, BUT  
DID YOU TRY  
CALLING THE  
POLICE.

THEY'RE STUCK,  
THE VAN WAS LOCKED  
IN THE GARAGE. NO  
ONE COULD HAVE  
GOTTEN IN.

huh.  
AND THIS  
SHABBY SHARON?  
WHAT DID SHE  
LOOK LIKE?

SHY SHELBI.  
I NEVER SAW HER  
FACE. SHE JUST TOLD  
ME TO MESSAGE  
HER.

AND YOU  
HAVEN'T TALKED  
TO HER SINCE THE  
FIRST DAY?

JUST  
THROUGH  
INSTA-CHAT.  
BUT ...

I FEEL  
LIKE SHE'S  
WATCHING  
ME.

ALL THE  
TIME.

WHY  
ARE YOU  
TELLING  
ME ALL  
THIS?

I THOUGHT  
MAYBE, LIKE,  
YA KNOW... YOU  
COULD USE YOUR  
POWERS?

MY  
POWERS?

YOUR  
WITCHCRAFT.  
TO HELP  
ME.

MY DAD SAYS IF YOU  
CAN'T DO SOMETHING  
YOURSELF, HIRE AN EXPERT.  
HE'S KIND OF A BIG  
DEAL, AND...

UM...  
MAYBE HE  
COULD PAY  
YOU?

SORRY, I'M  
NOT THAT KIND  
OF WITCH.

WHAT  
KIND?

FOR  
HIRE.

WELL, ERR . . .  
DO YOU, LIKE,  
KNOW ONE?

A WITCH  
FOR HIRE?

ANYONE  
WHO COULD  
HELP ME!



sigh

I DID ONCE.  
THE WITCH WHO  
TAUGHT ME  
EVERYTHING  
I KNOW.

OL' LADY  
LEDOUX, THEY  
CALLED HER.

SHE ALWAYS  
HELPED. IF THERE WAS  
A CURSE TO BREAK, A  
HAUNTING TO SORT OUT.  
EVEN JUST WHEN SOME  
JERK WAS BEATING UP  
HIS KIDS.

SHE WASN'T  
AFRAID OF ANYTHING  
OR ANYONE. NOT  
MONSTERS, HUMAN  
OR OTHERWISE.

NOT  
PARENTS'  
GROUPS, OR  
ANGRY MOBS,  
OR CITY HALL.  
NOBODY.

I'M SURE YOU  
CAN GUESS HOW  
THAT WORKED  
OUT.

I GUESS  
SHE WASN'T  
TOO POPULAR.





YEAH, YOU  
COULD SAY THAT.  
EVENTUALLY,  
SOMEONE KILLED  
HER.



OH MY  
GOD! DID  
THEY CATCH  
WHOEVER  
DID IT?



"THEY"?  
WHO WOULD  
"THEY" CATCH?  
THEMSELVES?



THEY DON'T EVEN  
PRETEND TO DO THAT ANYMORE.  
THERE WAS AN "INQUIRY," BUT IT  
WAS A JOKE. THE GUY BASICALLY  
JUST WALKED AWAY.



AND ALL THE  
PEOPLE SHE STOOD  
UP FOR AND HELPED  
OVER THE YEARS?

NOT A  
SINGLE ONE  
CAME FORWARD  
TO DEFEND  
HER NAME.

ONLY  
ME.



AND JUST  
LIKE THAT, I LOST  
ALL MY FRIENDS.



SO YOU'LL  
UNDERSTAND IF I  
DON'T STICK MY NOSE  
IN OTHER PEOPLE'S  
BUSINESS.

THE LAST  
LESSON I  
LEARNED FROM  
MY TEACHER?

IT'S NOT  
WORTH IT.



SO THAT'S IT? AWFUL THINGS HAPPEN  
TO INNOCENT PEOPLE, AND THERE'S  
NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT? YOU  
HURT OTHERS OR YOU GET HURT?



THAT'S JUST HOW THE  
WORLD WORKS, DEARIE.  
BETTER GET USED TO IT.



MONKEY'S PAW  
CURSES OVER THE  
INTERNET. GUESS IT  
WAS INEVITABLE.



JUST CHECK  
THE RECIPE, WOULD YOU,  
DEARIE? IT'S UNDER  
C FOR "CRISP."

YIKES!  
WHO'S THIS  
CREEPER?



OH, HIM.  
THAT'S WHAT I CALL  
A "CURSE CREATURE."  
THAT ONE WAS A  
REAL CHARMER.

WAIT,  
THIS IS  
A REAL  
THING?

NOT EXACTLY.  
CURSE CREATURES  
EXIST SOMEWHERE  
BETWEEN THE REAL  
WORLD AND THE REALM  
OF IDEAS, I GUESS  
YOU COULD SAY.

WHAT DOES  
THAT MEAN? DOES  
IT EXIST OR  
DOESN'T IT?

EXACTLY.

ARE YOU  
MAKING FUN  
OF ME?

THINGS  
AIN'T ALWAYS  
ONE THING OR  
THE OTHER.  
THEY CAN BE IN  
BETWEEN.

CURSES  
CAN BE LIKE  
THAT, NEITHER  
REAL NOR UNREAL.  
YOU CAN'T NEVER  
PROVE THEY MAKE  
THINGS HAPPEN.

BUT YOU  
CAN'T DENY  
'EM NEITHER,  
'CAUSE THINGS  
KEEP HAPPENIN'  
WHETHER YOU  
BELIEVE IT  
OR NOT.



REMEMBER  
THE MONKEY'S  
PAW CURSE?

A MONKEY  
PUTS ITS  
HAND IN A HOLE  
TO GET THE  
TREAT INSIDE. BUT  
WHEN IT CLOSES  
ITS FIST, IT CAN'T  
PULL IT OUT.

NOW IT'S  
TRAPPED,  
'CAUSE IT CAN'T  
BRING ITSELF TO  
LET GO OF THE  
TREAT.

SO, THE  
CURSE IS  
THREE WISHES  
THAT ALWAYS GO  
WRONG.

BUT THE VICTIM  
CAN'T NEVER ABANDON  
THE WISHES, 'CAUSE THEY  
CAN'T RESIST HOPING THE  
NEXT ONE WILL GIVE 'EM  
THEIR HEART'S DESIRE.

THAT WAS THIS  
HANDSOME FELLA'S  
LITTLE GAME. TILL I  
CAME ALONG.

YOU  
STOPPED  
HIM? HOW?

THAT'S A  
LONG STORY  
FOR ANOTHER  
TIME, DEARIE.  
GET THE DOOR,  
WILL YOU?

BINGE-BONGE

OH, FAYE.  
WHAT ARE YOU  
DOING HERE?

BAKING.  
CAN I HELP YOU,  
MRS. WILCOX?

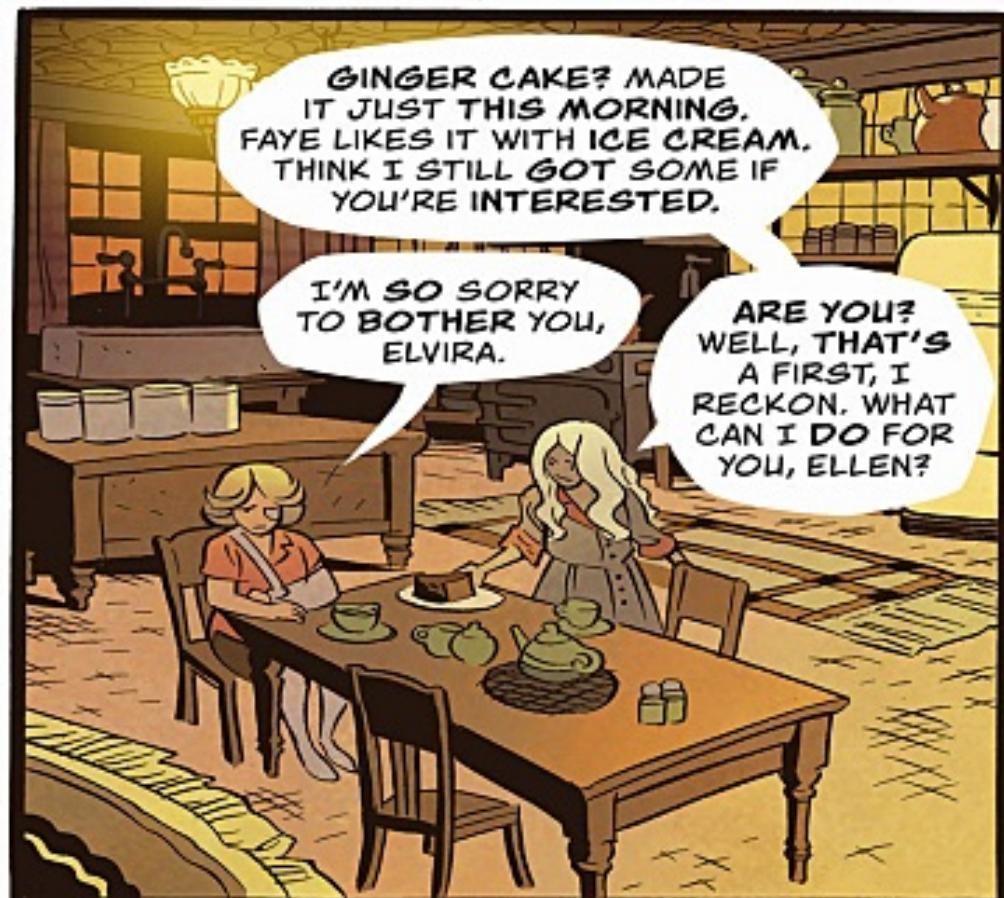


FOR HEAVEN'S  
SAKE, FAYE. CAN'T  
YOU SEE SHE'S  
TIRED? YOU BETTER  
COME IN, ELLEN.

GINGER CAKE? MADE  
IT JUST THIS MORNING.  
FAYE LIKES IT WITH ICE CREAM.  
THINK I STILL GOT SOME IF  
YOU'RE INTERESTED.

I'M SO SORRY  
TO BOTHER YOU,  
ELVIRA.

ARE YOU?  
WELL, THAT'S  
A FIRST, I  
RECKON. WHAT  
CAN I DO FOR  
YOU, ELLEN?



I'M...

I'M AFRAID  
TO GO HOME, BUT  
I'M EVEN MORE AFRAID  
OF WHAT FRANK MIGHT  
DO IF I DON'T.

YOU  
MEAN TO THE  
CHILDREN?

HE'S NOT  
A BAD MAN.

BUT YOU  
CAME TO ME THIS  
TIME, BECAUSE YOU  
WANT THE TRUTH, AND  
YOU KNEW I'D TELL  
IT STRAIGHT.

HE'S GONNA KILL YOU, ELLEN. SOONER OR LATER, IF YOU KEEP PUTTIN' YOURSELF BETWEEN HIS FISTS AND YOUR KIDS.

YOU'VE GOTTA GET 'EM OUT OF THERE.

HE WON'T LET ME.

HE WILL IF I'M THERE.

I CAN'T LET HIM HURT YOU TOO.

YOU LET ME WORRY ABOUT THAT. HE'S JUST A BULLY, AND I KNOW HOW TO STAND UP TO BULLIES. BEEN DOIN' IT ALL MY LIFE.

I ...

I CAN'T DO THIS. I'M NOT BRAVE ENOUGH. I'M NOT LIKE YOU, ELVIRA. I'VE NEVER STOOD UP TO ANYONE.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED. SOMETIMES, YOU FIND MORE STRENGTH INSIDE YOU THAN YOU EVER THOUGHT YOU HAD.



EAT YOUR CAKE. JUST BETWEEN YOU AND ME, THERE'S A LITTLE MAGIC IN THE GINGER.

MIGHT JUST GIVE YOU THE COURAGE YOU NEED.

ARE YOU MAKING FUN OF ME?



NOT AT ALL.

I THOUGHT YOU HATED MRS. WILCOX.

SURE DO. SHE'S BEEN TRYING TO RUN ME OUT OF TOWN FOR TWENTY YEARS.

SO WHY ARE YOU HELPING HER?

AIN'T YOU LEARNED NOTHING?

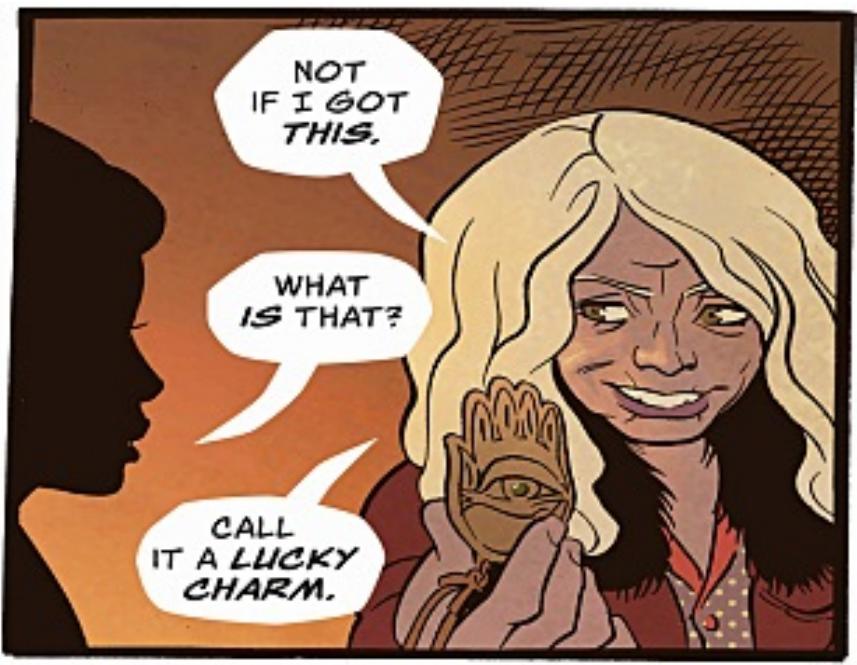
ELLEN NEEDS HELP, AND AIN'T NO ONE ELSE GONNA HELP HER. IF I DON'T NEITHER, I'M AS GOOD AS LETTING HER DIE.





MAYBE SOME  
FOLKS COULD LIVE  
WITH THAT, BUT  
NOT ME.

BUT YOU  
SAID IT  
YOURSELF! MR.  
WILCOX IS OUT  
OF CONTROL.  
HE'LL HURT  
YOU!



NOT  
IF I GOT  
THIS.

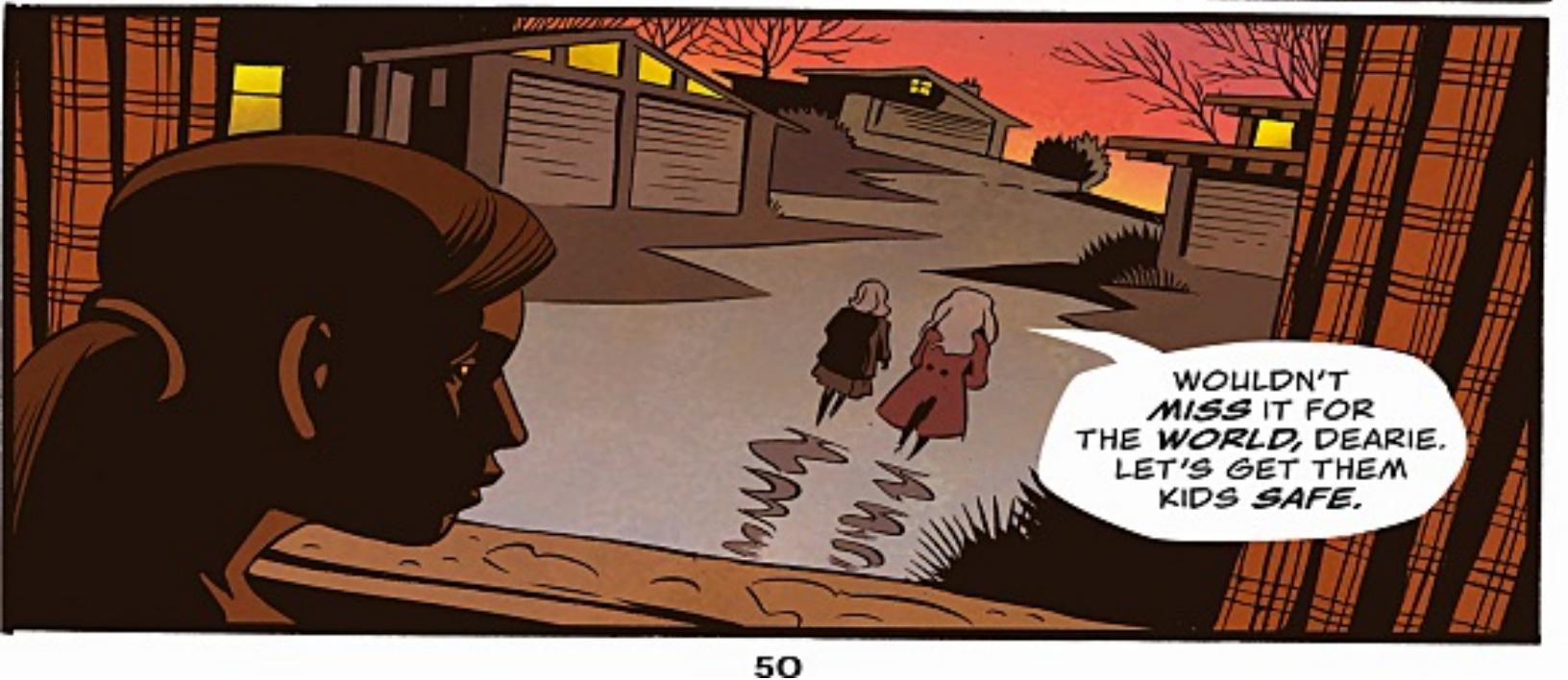
WHAT  
IS THAT?

CALL  
IT A LUCKY  
CHARM.



ELVIRA?

I'M READY.  
YOU SURE  
YOU WANT TO  
DO THIS?



WOULDN'T  
MISS IT FOR  
THE WORLD, DEARIE.  
LET'S GET THEM  
KIDS SAFE.





FINE!

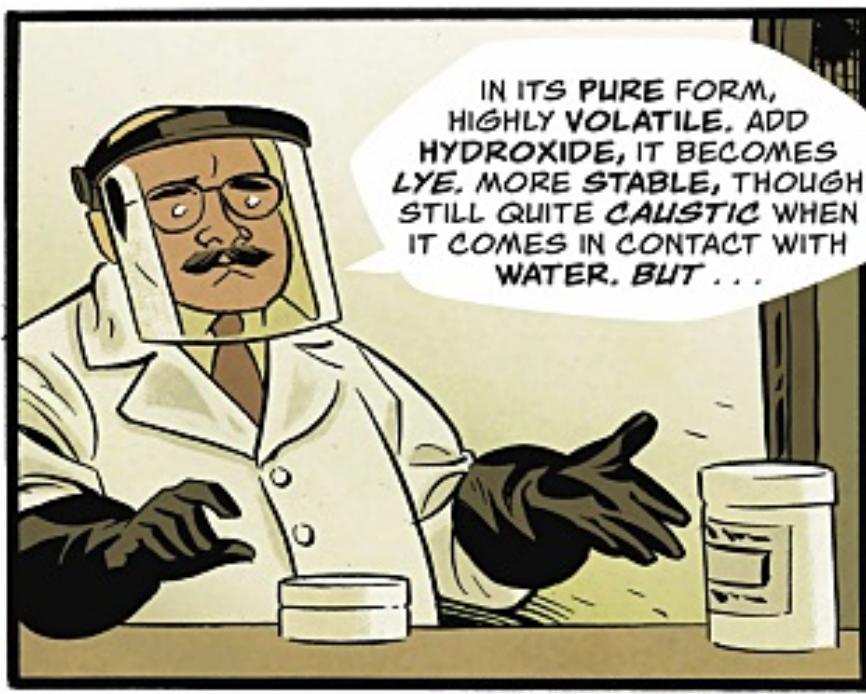
OKAY,  
SHY SHELBI.  
LET'S DANCE.



the shy\_shelbi program  
Step 3: Don't @ Me

No one will thank you for living your best life. They'll act like your **#selfactualization** is somehow hurting them. Before you take on other people's interpretation of reality, ask yourself, how right could it be if it just makes their life suck? Step 3, defending your reality ... more





PLEASE EXIT  
THE CLASSROOM IN  
AN ORDERLY FASHION,  
PEOPLE.

BRO!  
THAT WAS  
SICK!

BEST FIFTH  
PERIOD EVER,  
YO!

YEAH  
SCIENCE!

INTERESTING.

MORE  
ORDERLY THAN  
THAT, MISS  
FAULKNER.

Sooner or later,  
a pattern will  
emerge.

MISS  
FAULKNER?

HELLO?

- Faye's Journal, October 5th -  
Pranks need an audience.  
The bigger the better.

LADIES  
AND GENTLEMEN,  
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE  
THIS YEAR'S HOMECOMING  
KING AND QUEEN ...

Danville High

So I had a hunch  
Homecoming would  
be Shy Shelbi's  
ideal hunting ground.

ANTOINE  
LEVIN AND  
MACKENZIE  
MERCADO!

LET'S GIVE  
THEM A WARM  
DANVILLE HIGH  
WELCOME  
HOME.

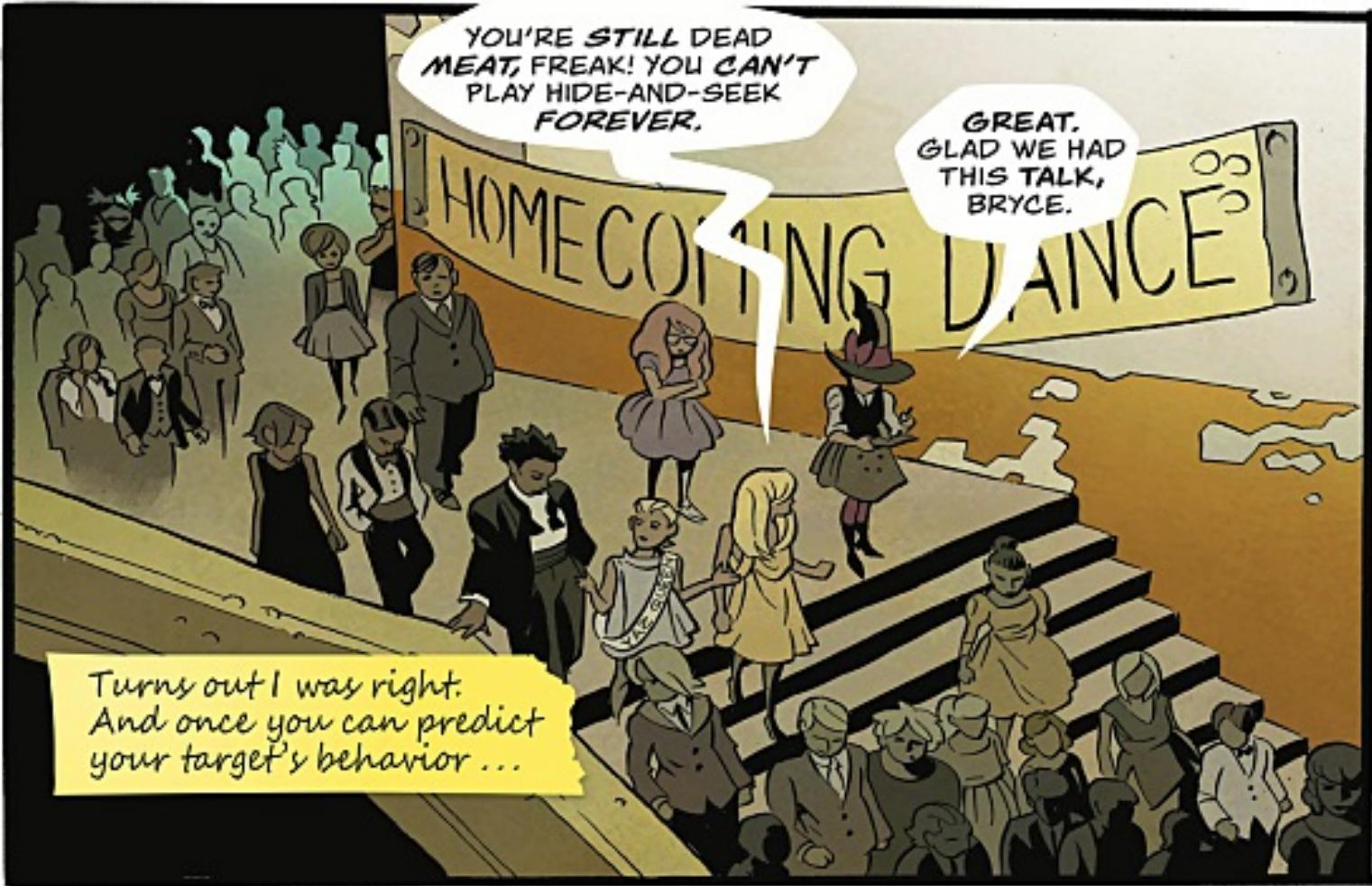
AND NOW,  
THE HOMECOMING  
KING AND QUEEN  
WILL LEAD THE  
FIRST ...

WHAT  
THE-!?

WHOA, IS  
THAT ... AIDEN  
OLRICH?

IT  
TOTALLY  
IS!

DUDE,  
EVERYONE KNOWS  
ABOUT KURT LASKY  
THERE, BUT-





THAT'S  
CRAZY!  
WHY?

I WANTED TO SEE  
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN  
IF I TOLD SHY SHELBI  
WHERE TO STICK HER  
LITTLE GAME.

AND NOW  
I KNOW, SHE  
SENT YOU.

BUT IF  
I DON'T...

SO DO  
IT.

WHAT? I  
CAN'T JUST—

DO IT  
NOW!

AAAAAHHH!



YOU PUSHED  
HER!!! WHAT ARE  
YOU, CRAZY?

I  
DIDN'T...

I  
DIDN'T  
MEAN—

I  
SAW IT  
TOO! SHE  
JUST—

HEY,  
SHELB!!



WHAT  
WAS THAT?

IS SHE  
OKAY DOWN  
HERE?

CAN YOU MOVE?  
HOW MANY FINGERS  
AM I HOLDING UP?

I'M NOT  
TAKING MATH  
ASSIGNMENTS  
FROM YOU,  
GLENN.

YOU SHOULDN'T  
STAND UP. YOU MIGHT  
HAVE AMNESIA!

THAT'S THE  
KID THAT DID  
IT. SHE TOTALLY  
PUSHED YOU—

ARE YOU  
OKAY?

OW!  
I'M  
AWESOME.

I GOT THIS  
SHELBI CHARACTER  
RIGHT WHERE I  
WANT HER.





SOMEONE DID  
WHAT!?! THAT'S  
NOT A PRANK, THAT'S  
A HATE CRIME!



SEE?

BUT...  
YOUR ARM!

THIS? IT'S  
A BIT LIKE A  
PSYCHIC WOUND.  
GUESS MY WARD  
DOESN'T WORK  
FOR THAT.

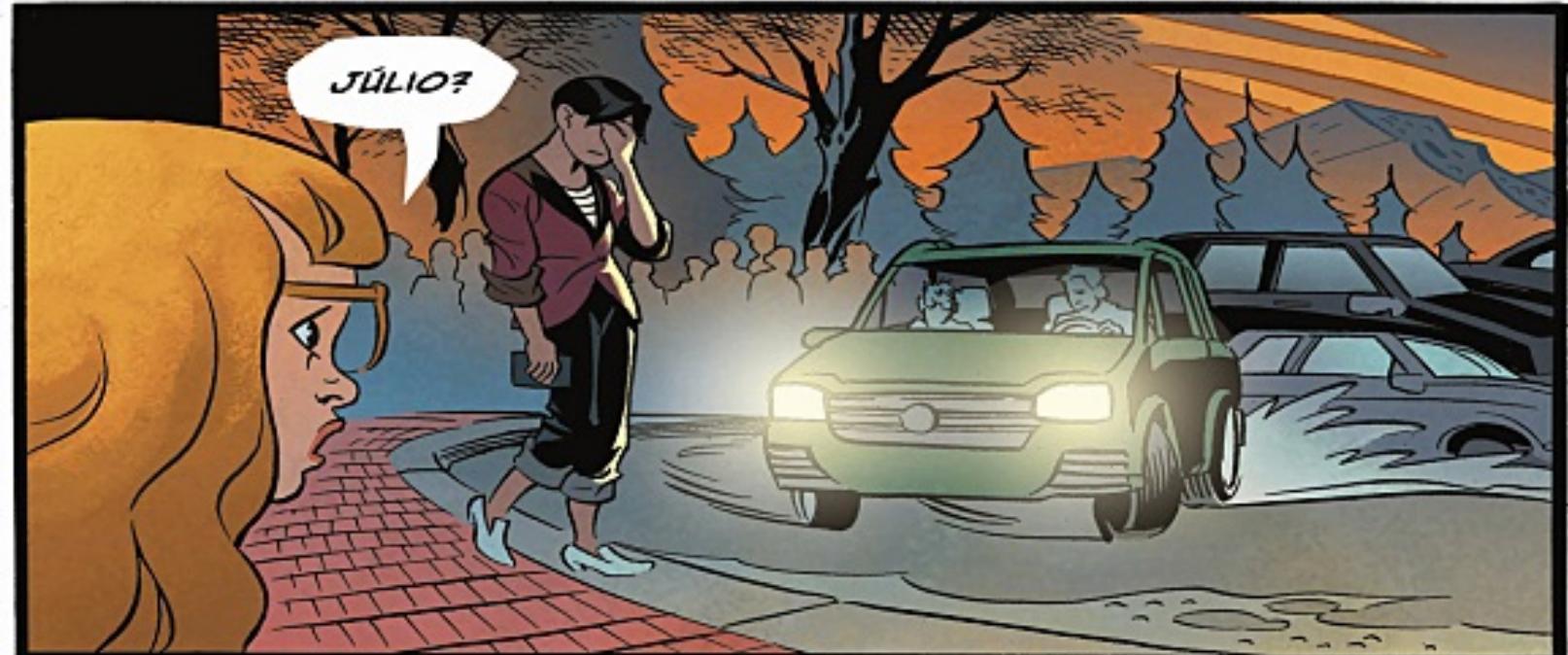
THAT'S THE  
RISK OF CROSSING  
BACK AND FORTH,  
ESPECIALLY WITHOUT  
A CIRCLE OF  
PROTECTION.

YOU CAN  
TAKE STUFF  
WITH YOU.

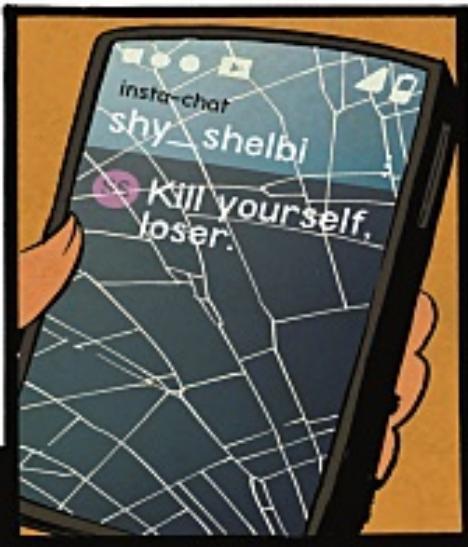
IT  
LOOKS  
PRETTY  
PHYSICAL  
TO ME.

LIKE MOST  
CURSE CREATURES,  
SHY SHELBI ONLY EXISTS  
IN THE SPIRIT WORLD.

SHE  
DOESN'T HURT  
PEOPLE PHYSICALLY,  
EXCEPT THROUGH  
OTHERS, LIKE  
YOU.







Druids and shamans thought they were a sign of a society falling out of harmony with the natural world.



Ancient superstition reckoned them the vengeful will of the unquiet dead.



GREAT.

Ancient superstition reckoned them the vengeful will of the unquiet dead. Christians thought it was Satan. Or witches. Of course, everything those folk don't care for gets tarred with the same brush.

Truth is, no one knows what, or who, brings Curse Creatures into the world. Which makes them hard to get rid of.



IN THIS  
PLACE, I  
AM IN MY  
ELEMENT.

IN THIS  
CIRCLE, I  
AM IN MY  
POWER.



WITH THIS  
WAND, OF, UM,  
CEDAR? I  
CONVEY MY WILL  
UNTO THE  
WORLD.

WITH  
THIS . . .  
BUTTERKNIFE  
OF SILVER,  
I CLEAVE  
LIES FROM  
TRUTH.



THIS  
CHALICE  
SHALL REFLECT  
ONLY TRUTH.  
SHOW  
ME . . .

GRETCHEN



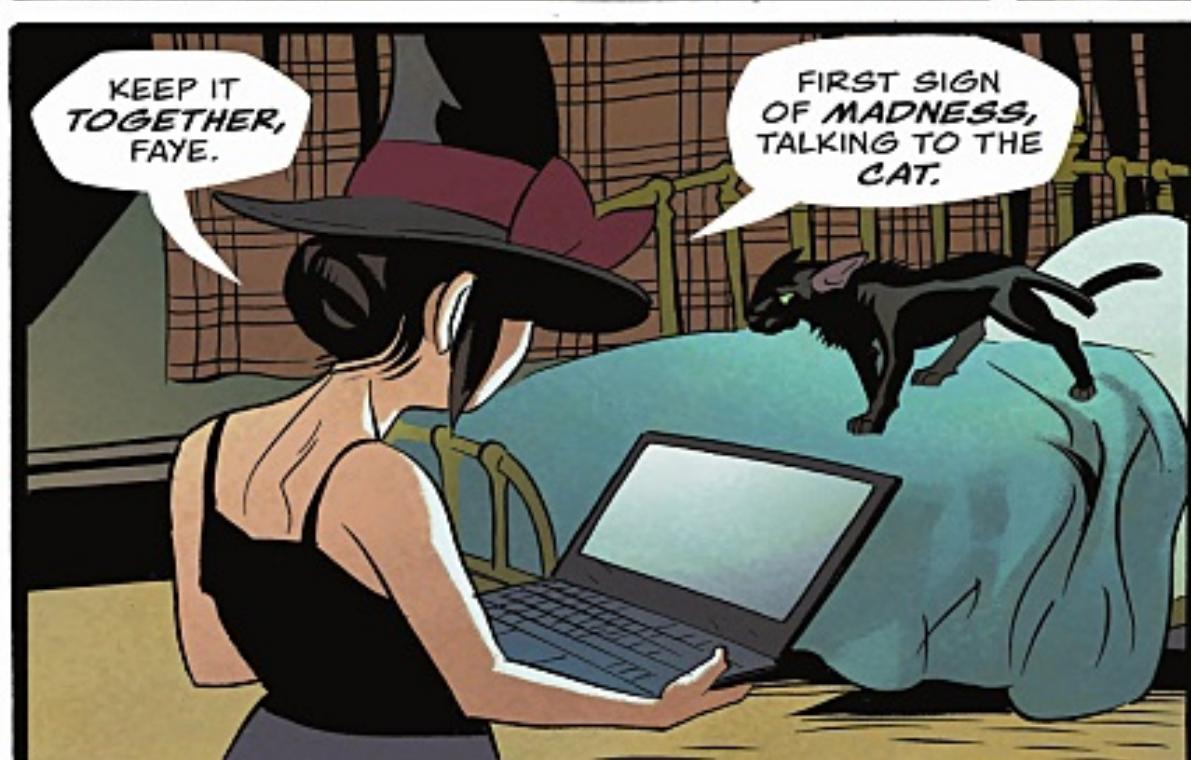
SHOW  
ME THE FACE  
OF MY ENEMY.



DAMMIT!  
I TURNED  
YOU OFF.



GRETCHEN,  
DID YOU



KEEP IT  
TOGETHER,  
FAYE.

FIRST SIGN  
OF MADNESS,  
TALKING TO THE  
CAT.



-CLICK-





THINGS  
LIKE YOU DON'T  
JUST HAPPEN.



ting-a-ling

You all did. All  
the losers. You  
called me. You  
worshipped me.

SS



SS



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?

SS "I'm the witch girl,  
the noble pariah. No  
one is worthy to be  
my friend. They're  
all shallow fools."

ting-a-ling

SS

"But it's better this  
way. I don't need  
them. I don't need  
anyone."



SHUT UP!

-SNAP-

I BIND YOU  
BY THE NAME  
SHY SHELBI!!

TO THIS  
VESSEL,  
I BIND  
YOU!!!

ting  
-a-  
ling



IDIOT GIRL! YOU  
WOULD LOCK ME IN HERE?  
THIS IS MY HOME!  
THIS IS MY HUNTING GROUND!



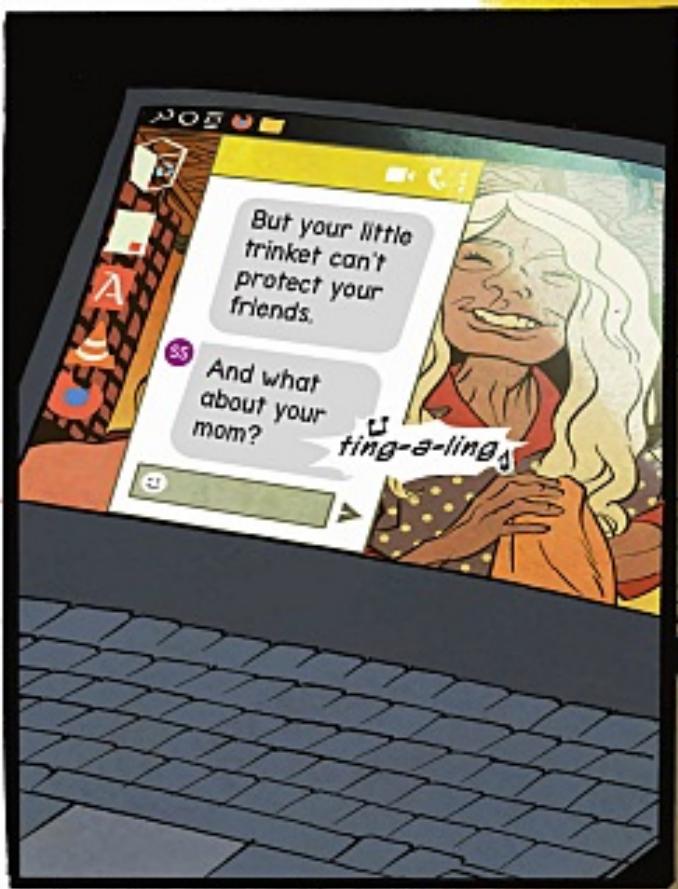


YOU'RE ALL  
TRAPPED IN HERE  
WITH ME!!!

I  
BANISH  
YOU!









the shy\_shelbi program

## Step 4: Too Blessed to be Stressed

Successful people make losers uncomfortable. They will act like there's something wrong with you when you leave them behind in their misery. But you get to decide what matters and what's not worth losing sleep over. Step 4 is turning other people's jealousy to your benefit . . . more

WE SHARE YOUR  
FRUSTRATION. WE'RE  
CURRENTLY COOPERATING WITH  
A POLICE INVESTIGATION INTO  
THE IDENTITY OF THIS "SHY  
SHELBI" CYBER-BULLY.

AND WE'VE BROUGHT  
IN A COUNSELOR TO  
WORK WITH SOME OF OUR  
MORE TROUBLED STUDENTS.  
BELIEVE ME, WE'RE DOING  
EVERYTHING WE-

A COUNSELOR?  
I WANT TO KNOW WHAT  
YOU'RE DOING TO CRACK  
DOWN ON THESE  
PRANKSTERS!

WHY SHOULD WE  
PLACE OUR TRUST IN THE  
ADMINISTRATION THAT LET  
THIS HAPPEN, WHEN WE  
COULD JUST SUE THE  
SCHOOL?

AND EVERY  
LAST ONE OF  
YOU?!

YEAH!!!





-Faye's Journal, October 10th -

Ever since Elvira died, solitude has been my safe space. No one could let me down if I didn't care. Or so I thought. But not anymore.





YOU TELL ME!  
IT WAS FINE WHEN  
I PUT IT IN MY LOCKER  
THIS MORNING.

YOU'RE  
THE ONLY ONE  
WHO KNOWS THE  
COMBINATION,  
TOINE!

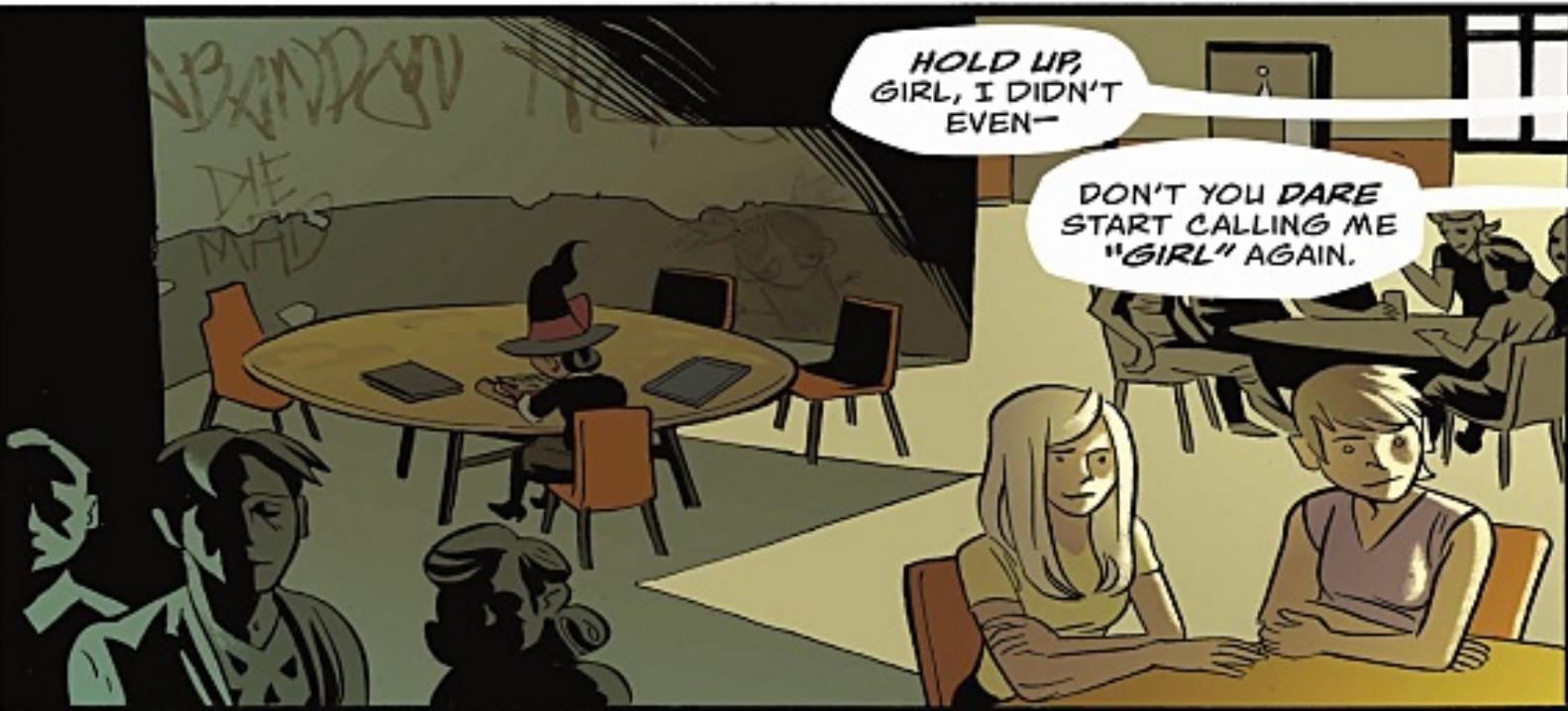
HANG ON,  
WHAT!?! YOU  
THINK I DID  
IT?

WELL? DID  
YOU?



HOLD UP,  
GIRL, I DIDN'T  
EVEN—

DON'T YOU DARE  
START CALLING ME  
"GIRL" AGAIN.



I thought I  
had nothing  
left to lose.  
I was wrong.



shy\_shelbi  
Let's start  
simple  
Go see sad,  
homely little  
Cody.



Tell her she deserves what she got.

She did it for nothing.

Tell her Shelbi says ...



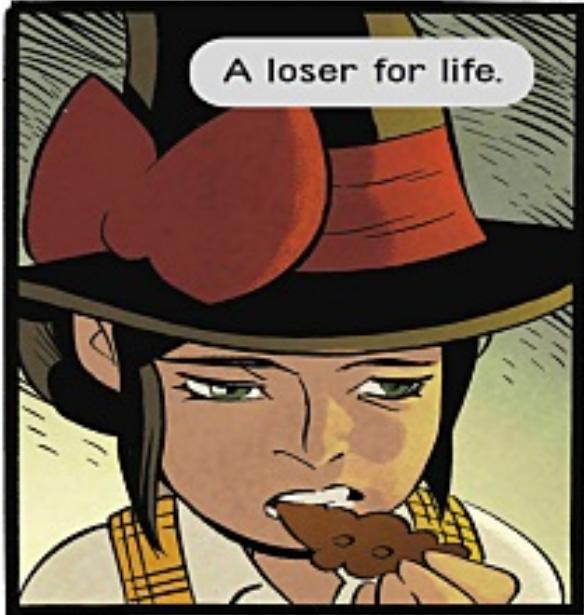
And she wasted my time.



She's a lost cause.



A loser for life.



‐sigh‐

COOKIES AGAIN? I DREAM OF THE DAY YOU LEARN TO COOK DINNER.



CAN YOU AT  
LEAST CLEAN THIS  
UP? IT'S ALREADY  
7:00.

TASTE THESE.  
I'M NOT SURE  
WHAT I DID  
WRONG.

WAY TO  
UPSELL,  
HON.

TASTES  
FINE TO  
ME.

THEY'RE  
JUST NOT ...  
MAGIC. NOT  
LIKE SHE  
MADE  
THEM.

I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.  
I FOLLOWED  
THE RECIPE LIKE  
ALWAYS.

HON,  
SOONER OR  
LATER YOU'RE  
GONNA HAVE  
TO ACCEPT IT'S  
POSSIBLE TO DO  
EVERYTHING  
RIGHT AND  
STILL FAIL.

IT'S THAT  
FRIEND OF YOURS,  
ISN'T IT? HAVE YOU  
GONE TO SEE  
HER IN THE  
HOSPITAL?

SHE  
WASN'T REALLY  
A FRIEND.

RIGHT, BECAUSE  
FAYE FAULKNER  
IS TOO TOUGH AND  
INDEPENDENT TO  
NEED FRIENDS.

SHE  
MADE FUN  
OF MY HAT.

THAT'S  
YOUR EXCUSE  
EVERY TIME.

I CAN'T  
HELP IT IF  
EVERYONE  
MAKES A BIG  
DEAL OUT  
OF IT.

YOU USE  
THAT HAT TO MEASURE  
PEOPLE, EXCEPT NO ONE  
MEASURES UP.

THAT'S NOT  
WHAT IT'S FOR!  
I TOLD YOU, IT'S  
SO I'LL ALWAYS  
REMEMBER  
HER.

AND ALL THE  
GOOD SHE DID, EVEN  
THOUGH NO ONE  
ELSE CARED.

I  
CARE.

ELVIRA  
WAS LONELY  
TOO, FAYE.

AND SHE WASN'T  
TOO PROUD TO  
BEFRIEND A CURIOUS  
LITTLE KID WHO  
THOUGHT WITCHES  
WERE SCARY.

MAYBE YOU  
SHOULD LEARN A  
LESSON FROM  
THAT.



ALL RIGHT,  
DRAMA BOY.  
LET'S DIAL IT BACK  
A LITTLE. NOBODY  
HATES YOU.

YOU HAVE NO IDEA.  
YOU WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME ...

ACTUALLY ...

... I'M  
PRETTY  
SURE I  
WOULD.

YOU'RE NOT  
THE ONLY  
ONE.  
I ...  
I COULDN'T  
TELL  
ANYBODY.

YOU DON'T  
KNOW WHAT IT'S  
LIKE TO FEEL  
THAT ALONE.

OH, C'MON!  
REMEMBER  
WHO YOU'RE  
TALKING TO?

AND  
YOU'RE NOT  
ALONE,  
OKAY?

FAYE?

HEY THERE.  
HOW ARE YOU  
HOLDING UP?

TRACTION.  
AT LEAST  
THERE'S INTERNET  
TV HERE. I CAN  
WATCH WHAT I  
WANT FOR A  
CHANGE.

YOU CAN  
CATCH UP ON THAT  
BAKING SHOW,  
SPEAKING OF  
WHICH . . .



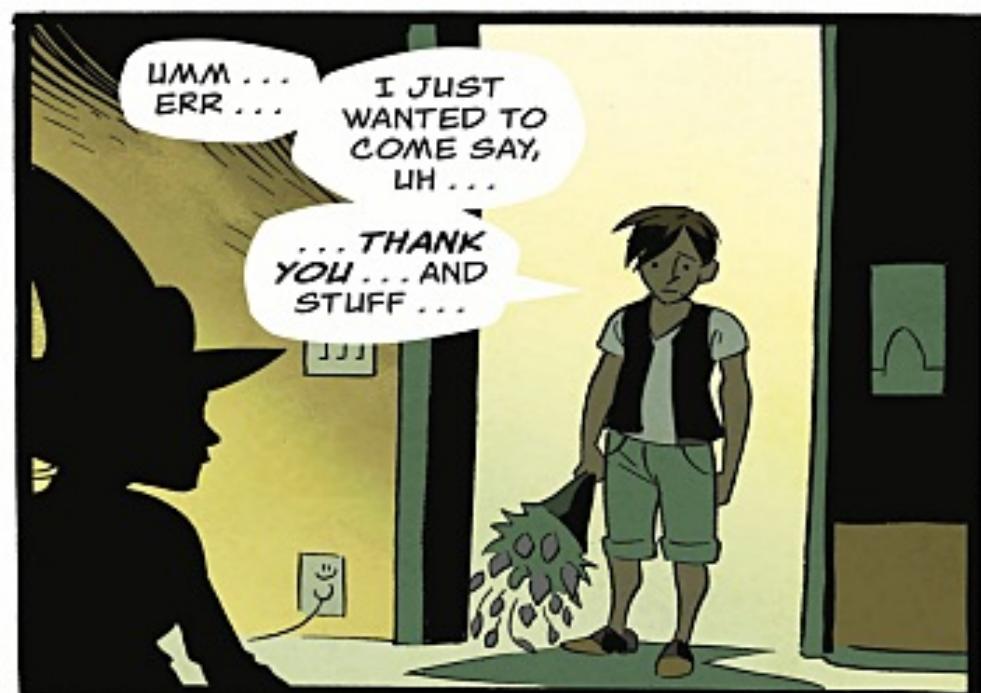
I, err,  
BROUGHT  
YOU SOME  
COOKIES.

YOU MUST  
THINK I'M AN  
IDIOT.

TOLD YOU  
SO. STICKING  
YOUR NOSE IN  
OTHER  
PEOPLE'S  
BUSINESS?  
STUPID.

YOU KINDA  
BROUGHT THIS . . .  
uh . . .





YEAH, SORRY, I BOUGHT THEM A COUPLE DAYS AGO, AND I, UH, COULDN'T ...

THEY'RE THE ONLY FLOWERS I'VE GOTTEN.

THANKS.



LET'S GET 'EM IN SOME FRESH WATER.

SO, uh, HOW'S ... LIFE ... ?



ARE YOU OKAY?

OW!  
IT HURTS WHEN I LAUGH!

SORRY.









the shy\_shelbi program  
**Step 5: Alphas Don't Run in Packs**

The higher you climb, the more people will drag you down trying to ride your coattails. Cut them loose. It's lonely at the top, but the view is worth it. Step 5, there's only one first place. Make sure it's yours . . . more



- Faye's Journal, October 31st -



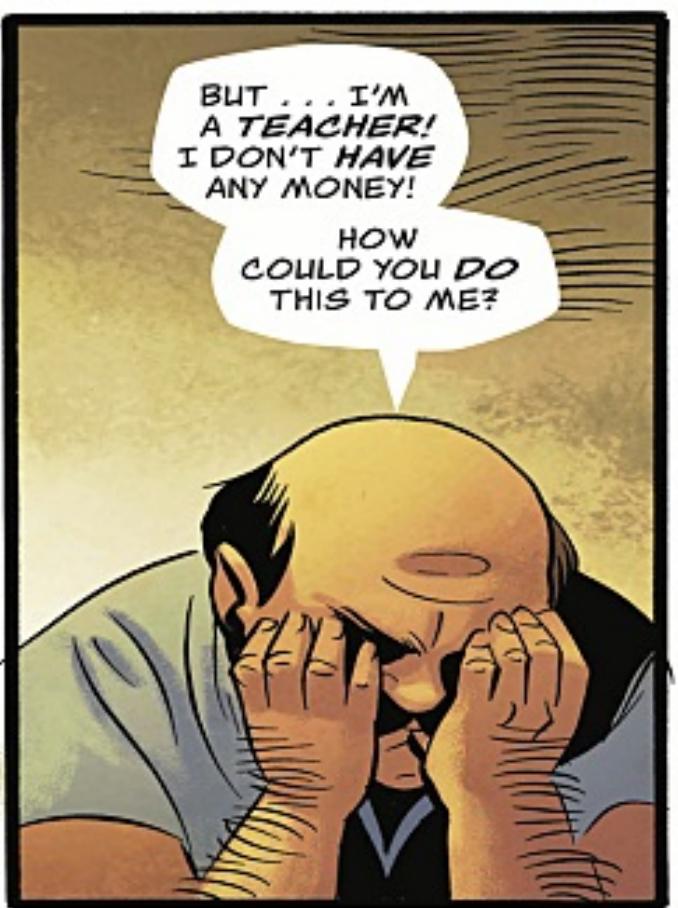


THIS IS ABOUT  
SHY SHELBI. I  
KNOW EVERYTHING.  
ABOUT ALL OF  
YOU.



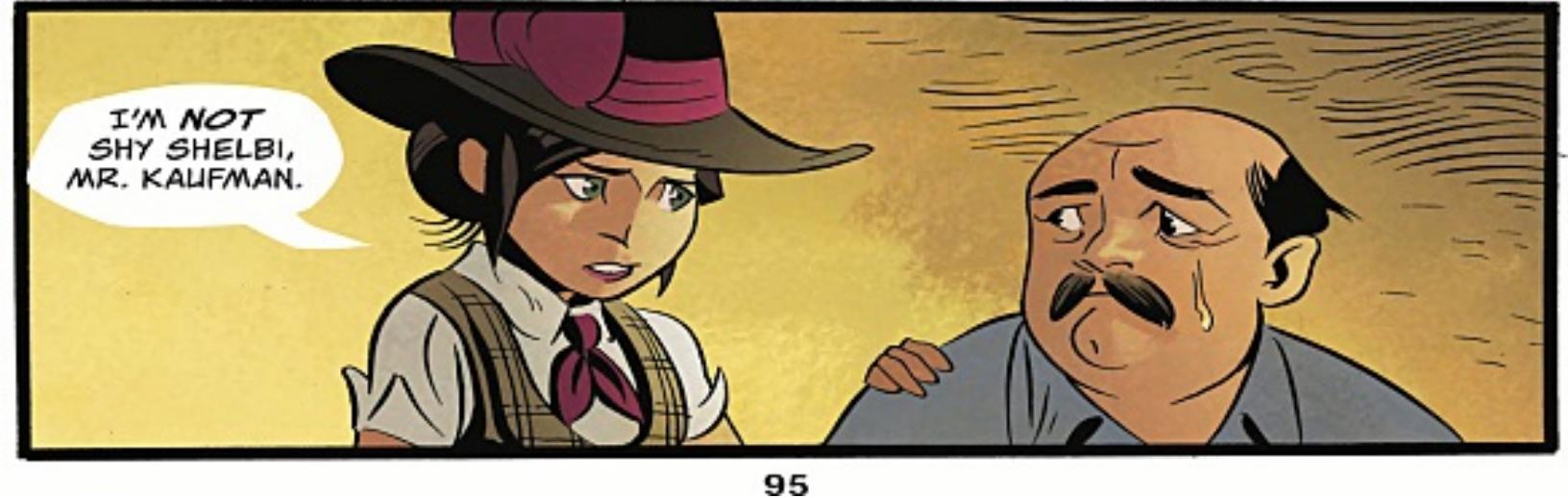
HANG ON,  
YOU'RE  
SHELBI?

THIS WHOLE  
THING IS JUST A  
**BLACKMAIL**  
SCHEME RUN BY  
A **STUDENT**?



BUT . . . I'M  
A TEACHER!  
I DON'T HAVE  
ANY MONEY!

HOW  
COULD YOU DO  
THIS TO ME?



I'M NOT  
SHY SHELBI,  
MR. KAUFMAN.

JÚLIO,  
TELL US WHAT  
SHELBI DID  
TO YOU.

I ...  
uh ...

C'MON.  
CAPTIVE  
AUDIENCE! DON'T  
TELL ME YOU HAVE  
STAGE FRIGHT.

IT'S  
NOT  
FUNNY.

I DIDN'T  
WANT TO HURT  
ANYONE.

BUT  
PEOPLE  
KEPT GETTING  
HURT AROUND  
ME, BECAUSE  
I WOULDN'T  
DO WHAT SHE  
TOLD ME TO.  
AND THEN ...

THEN KURT  
REJECTED  
YOU FROM THE  
DRAMA CLUB.

HE SAID I  
WAS TOO...  
TOO MUCH  
DRAMA.

SHELBI TOLD  
ME I HAD TO. IT  
SEEMED LIKE  
THE LEAST HARM  
I COULD DO.

IT  
WASN'T.



I MEAN, I  
KNOW I'M ...  
YOU KNOW, EXTRA.  
I JUST THOUGHT, IF  
ANYONE WOULD  
GET ME ...

AFTER THAT, I  
THOUGHT I HAD  
NOBODY.

AND THEN  
CODY ...



SHE SAW  
YOU IN TROUBLE,  
AND SHE WANTED  
TO HELP. NO MATTER  
THE COST.

SO WHO  
DID ALL THIS?  
WHO IS SHY  
SHELBI?

YOU  
WOULDN'T  
BELIEVE ME  
IF I TOLD  
YOU.



AT THIS  
POINT, I'D  
BELIEVE  
ANYTHING.

NO,  
I HAVE  
TO SHOW  
YOU.

THEY CALL THIS  
THE LOSER TABLE  
BECAUSE THEY THINK  
IT'S AS FAR AS YOU  
CAN FALL. THE  
BOTTOM.

BUT THAT'S NOT  
WHAT IT IS. THIS IS  
THE PLACE WHERE  
WE CATCH EACH  
OTHER.

EVERYONE  
HOLD HANDS.

THIS ISN'T  
SOME KIND OF  
HIPPY-DIPPY  
HEALING THING,  
IS IT?

JUST DO  
ME A FAVOR,  
JÚLIO.

I WANT  
TO SHOW YOU  
SOMETHING.



A CURSE  
HANGS OVER THIS  
PLACE. BUT IN THIS  
CIRCLE, IT CAN'T  
HURT US.



BECAUSE IN  
THIS CIRCLE, WE ARE  
IN OUR POWER.

WE SUMMON  
YOU, CURSED  
ONE, BY THE NAME  
OF SHY SHELBI.



DON'T  
BREAK THE  
CIRCLE!

WHAT  
THE HELL!?

WHAT  
IS IT?!

HOLY  
MOLY!



EXCUSE  
ME!?!

DON'T YOU SPEAK  
TO MR. KAUFMAN LIKE  
THAT! HE'S GOT A PHD!  
WE LOOK UP TO HIM!

SKRRREEEEEEE

BY YOUR  
OWN CURSE, I  
BANISH YOU!





BACK WHERE  
YOU CAME FROM.  
JUST ANOTHER EMPTY  
INSULT, ANOTHER SORRY  
ATTEMPT TO TEAR  
US DOWN.



WILL YOU EVER LEARN



SOONER  
OR LATER, WE  
ALL LEARN TO  
IGNORE YOU.



IS THAT IT? ARE YOU LOSERS DONE WITH YOUR LITTLE GAME YET?

WHAT? YOU DIDN'T SEE THE DEMON THING FLOATING OVER THE TABLE?

SHE DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING. HER TYPE NEVER DOES.

I SAW A BUNCH OF DORKS PLAYING OUIJI WITHOUT A BOARD.

SO WHAT'S SHE EVEN DOING HERE?

GOOD QUESTION. I'M NOT PART OF YOUR LITTLE CLUB. IT'S NOT LIKE I EVER SAT AT THE LOSER TABLE.

BUT YOU LIVE IN FEAR OF IT, DON'T YOU?

WHATEVER. KEEP DREAMING, FREAK.

YOU THINK STANDING ABOVE EVERYONE MAKES YOU BETTER, KEEPS YOU FROM SINKING TO OUR LEVEL.





KEEPS YOU SAFE  
FROM BEING HURT,  
OR HEARTBROKEN,  
OR ASHAMED.  
BELIEVE ME,  
I GET IT.



THAT'S  
WHY YOU PLAYED  
SHELBI'S  
GAME.

TRASHED  
MY LOCKER,  
DESTROYED  
MACKENZIE'S  
LAPTOP.  
AND ...  
OTHER  
STUFF.



SEE, I  
KNOW ALL  
YOUR DIRTY  
SECRETS,  
DEARIE. SO  
YOU'RE  
DONE.

NO MORE  
PRANKS, OR I  
EXPOSE YOU.



YOU  
CAN'T PROVE  
ANYTHING!



UP TO YOU.  
BUT REMEMBER,  
YOU'VE GOT A LOT  
MORE TO LOSE  
THAN ME.

WE FEW, WE HAPPY  
FEW, WE BAND OF  
BROTHERS ...

FOR HE TO-DAY THAT SHEDS  
HIS BLOOD WITH ME SHALL  
BE MY BROTHER—

- Faye's Journal, November 1st -

OR  
SISTER!

THAT'S JUST HOW  
IT WAS WRITTEN,  
STEF.

AND GENTLEMEN  
IN ENGLAND NOW A-BED  
SHALL THINK THEMSELVES  
ACCURSED THEY WERE  
NOT HERE ...

AND HOLD  
THEIR MANHOODS  
CHEAP WHILST ANY  
SPEAKS THAT  
FOUGHT WITH  
US ...

I'd gotten so used to it, so  
used to having no one ...

WELL,  
IF YOU GUYS  
WANT TO STAGE THIS,  
WE NEED TO DISCUSS  
SOME THINGS.

HE'S  
NOT BAD,  
THOUGH. SMUG  
LITTLE TWERP.

...I guess I never  
realized how  
cold I was.

Coming out of the cold  
can be just as scary and  
painful as going into it.

In a way it's worse.  
Knowing how it feels  
to lose everything ...

... it felt safer to  
have nothing.

SWEET  
RIDE.

RAFFI,  
RIGHT?

THANKS.  
YOU GUYS  
NEED A  
LIFT?

KAUFMAN?  
WHAT'S GOING  
ON?



JUST TIRED  
OF LOOKING AT  
THE DAMN THING.

YOU GOT  
THE BOARD'S  
PERMISSION?

NOPE.

But I think  
maybe being  
scared is  
better than  
being numb.



YA KNOW  
SOMETHING,  
GRETCHEN? I THINK  
I CAN LIVE WITH  
THIS.



THANKS FOR COMING IN,  
MRS. FAULKNER. I'M AFRAID  
A TROUBLING MATTER HAS BEEN  
BROUGHT TO OUR ATTENTION.

WE'VE BEEN INFORMED  
THAT YOUR DAUGHTER MAY BE  
RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS "SHY  
SHELBI" CYBER-BULLYING  
INCIDENT.

ARE YOU  
KIDDING ME? I'M  
THE ONE WHO—

HANG IN  
THER

THIS IS THE  
FIRST I'VE HEARD  
OF ANY OF THIS!



PERHAPS IF  
YOU WERE MORE  
INVOLVED WITH  
FAYE'S LIFE—

HANG ON!  
DO YOU HAVE ANY  
EVIDENCE?

ANOTHER  
STUDENT CAME  
FORWARD.

SO IT'S  
THEIR WORD  
AGAINST  
FAYE'S?!

IT'S NOT  
THAT SIMPLE.  
WE TAKE BULLYING  
VERY SERIOUSLY,  
MRS. FAULKNER.





IT WAS YOU,  
huh? THIS IS MY  
SHOCKED FACE.

MY DAD  
HAS A LOTTA  
PULL ON THE  
SCHOOL  
BOARD.

SO I  
GUESS I'LL  
SEE YOU  
AROUND.  
OR MAYBE  
NOT.

IT'S FOR THE  
BEST, I SUPPOSE. A  
SCAPEGOAT MEANS  
SHY SHELBI LOSES ANY  
LINGERING MYSTIQUE.  
ONE MORE NAIL IN HER  
COFFIN.

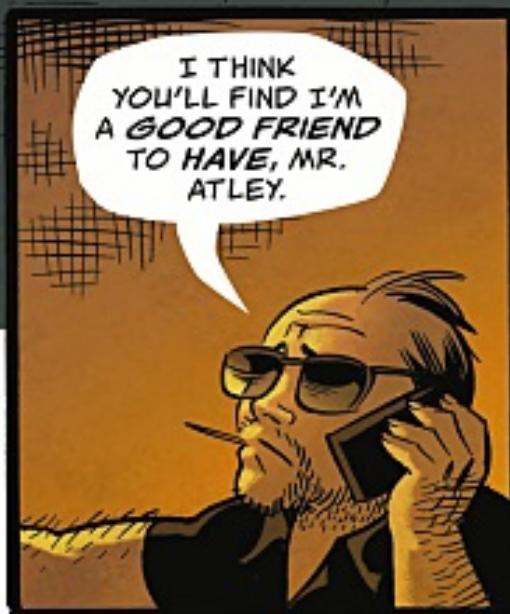
BUT HERE'S  
THE THING ABOUT  
CALLING SOMEONE'S  
BLUFF, BRYCE.

SALAN'S  
LITTLE  
HEIPER

SLAM

YOU BETTER  
BE DAMN SURE  
THEY'RE  
BLUFFING.

THAT'S GREAT NEWS.  
I'M GLAD WE COULD COME  
TO A MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL  
ARRANGEMENT.



WOW!  
CHECK OUT MISS  
POPULARITY.

HAVEN'T  
SEEN YOU IN  
A WHILE.

I WAS BUSY SORTING  
OUT OUR LITTLE  
PROBLEM.

THAT'S NOT  
THE ONLY THING  
YOU SORTED  
OUT.

YOU MEAN  
BRYCE? THEY  
FOUND THE  
CLIPPERS?

HOW DID YOU  
KNOW WHERE  
THEY WERE?

WITCHCRAFT,  
OF COURSE. BUT I  
NEEDN'T HAVE  
BOthered.

ONLY BRYCE  
IS ARROGANT  
ENOUGH TO PUT  
THEM BACK IN THE  
TOOL DRAWER  
ALL COVERED IN  
FINGERPRINTS  
AND BRAKE  
FLUID.

I WISH YOU'D  
JUST LEFT IT ALONE.  
NOW WE ALL HAVE  
TO LIVE WITH  
KNOWING...

SHE SAYS  
SHE DIDN'T MEAN  
IT TO BE THAT BAD.  
SHE THOUGHT IT WOULD  
JUST BE A FENDER  
BENDER.

AND THAT  
MAKES IT  
OKAY?

YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

THE POLICE  
TOOK HER AWAY  
IN HANDCUFFS.

I'LL SUE THE  
DEPARTMENT!

I NEED YOU  
TO CALM DOWN,  
MR. SPOONER.

MOM! TELL  
THEM I DIDN'T  
MEAN IT!

I...  
uh...

IT'S  
NOT.

DON'T  
WORRY,  
BUTTERCUP.

TELL THEM  
IT'S OKAY!

DAD TOOK HER  
SIDE, OF COURSE.

DADDY  
WILL TAKE CARE  
OF THIS.

MOM WON'T TALK TO BRYCE.  
OR DAD. I THINK THEY'RE  
GONNA GET A DIVORCE.

I CAN'T  
TALK HER OUT  
OF IT.

HEY! IT'S  
NOT MY FAULT  
YOUR SISTER'S  
A *SOCIOPATH*!

YOU KEEP LOOKING FOR  
A WAY TO MAKE EVERYBODY  
HAPPY! BUT *SOME* PEOPLE ARE  
ONLY HAPPY WHEN THEY'RE  
MAKING EVERYONE ELSE  
*MISERABLE*!

YOU COULD  
AT LEAST HAVE  
CHECKED WITH ME  
BEFORE YOU BLEW  
MY FAMILY APART!

YA  
KNOW  
WHAT!?

sigh  
NEVER MIND.

THIS IS WHY I NEVER  
LEFT THE LOSER TABLE,  
AND NEVER KEPT UP WITH  
ANYONE WHO DID.

THIS IS WHY I DON'T  
STICK MY NOSE IN OTHER  
PEOPLE'S BUSINESS. WITCHES  
AREN'T GOOD AT ...

sigh

I'M ...

... NOT  
GOOD AT BEING  
FRIENDS.

I SAY THINGS  
PEOPLE DON'T  
LIKE TO HEAR. I DIG  
THINGS UP PEOPLE  
WANT TO KEEP  
BURIED. I TRY  
NOT TO,  
BUT ...



SOONER OR  
LATER, EVERYONE  
ENDS UP HATING  
ME.

I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO MESS  
THINGS UP FOR YOU,  
CODY. I WAS JUST  
TRYING TO HELP.



SORRY.

FAYE,  
WAIT!



I...  
I NEVER  
THANKED  
YOU.

YOU'RE  
THE BEST  
FRIEND I EVER  
HAD. AND I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHY YOU EVEN  
BOthered  
HELPING  
ME.

BUT IF  
YOU HADN'T,  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT MIGHT HAVE  
HAPPENED.

I'LL NEVER  
FORGET WHAT  
YOU DID. I OWE  
YOU MORE THAN  
I COULD EVER  
REPAY.

YOU  
DON'T OWE  
ME ANYTHING,  
CODY.  
REALLY.

SHUT UP AND LISTEN!

MY MOTHER DEVOTED HER WHOLE LIFE TO MY DAD, MY SISTER, AND ME. SHE NEVER ASKED FOR ANYTHING.

LOOK WHERE THAT GOT HER.

TURNS OUT, IF YOU SPEND YOUR LIFE HELPING OTHER PEOPLE AND ASK NOTHING IN RETURN ...

... YOU'LL END UP WITH NOTHING.

I DON'T HAVE ANY WAY TO REPAY YOU, BUT SOMEONE WILL.

SOMEONE WHO NEEDS YOU LIKE I DID.

SO I THOUGHT, WHAT DOES A WITCH FOR HIRE NEED TO KICK-START HER CAREER?

MY CAREER?

WHAT,  
YOU'RE NEVER  
GONNA HELP  
ANYONE EVER  
AGAIN?

YOU'RE  
LIKE MY MOM.  
YOU CAN'T HELP  
BUT CARE ABOUT  
PEOPLE.

JUST TAKE  
A PAGE FROM  
MY DAD'S BOOK.  
DON'T SELL  
YOURSELF  
SHORT.

YOU'RE A BIG DEAL,  
FAYE FAULKNER. KNOW  
YOUR WORTH.





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Thanks Mom and Dad for always believing in my work.

As ever, thanks to Kelly Crumrin.









# DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE,

the pranks won't stop  
'til this school's rubble!

"Ted Naifeh has built a world that's magically creepy, manically creative, and downright fun. This is an essential addition to the high school witch canon, deserving a place in your heart next to *The Craft* and *The Chilling Adventures of Sabrina*. I'm looking forward to seeing tons of angsty Faye Faulkner Halloween costumes in the future."

—Grace Ellis, cocreator of Lumberjanes

"*Witch for Hire* is beautifully scripted and drawn, and tells a tale about the people we don't know we can't live without. It will make you want to hug your best, weirdest friends. Highest recommendation."

—Gail Simone,  
author of DC's  
Birds of Prey



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